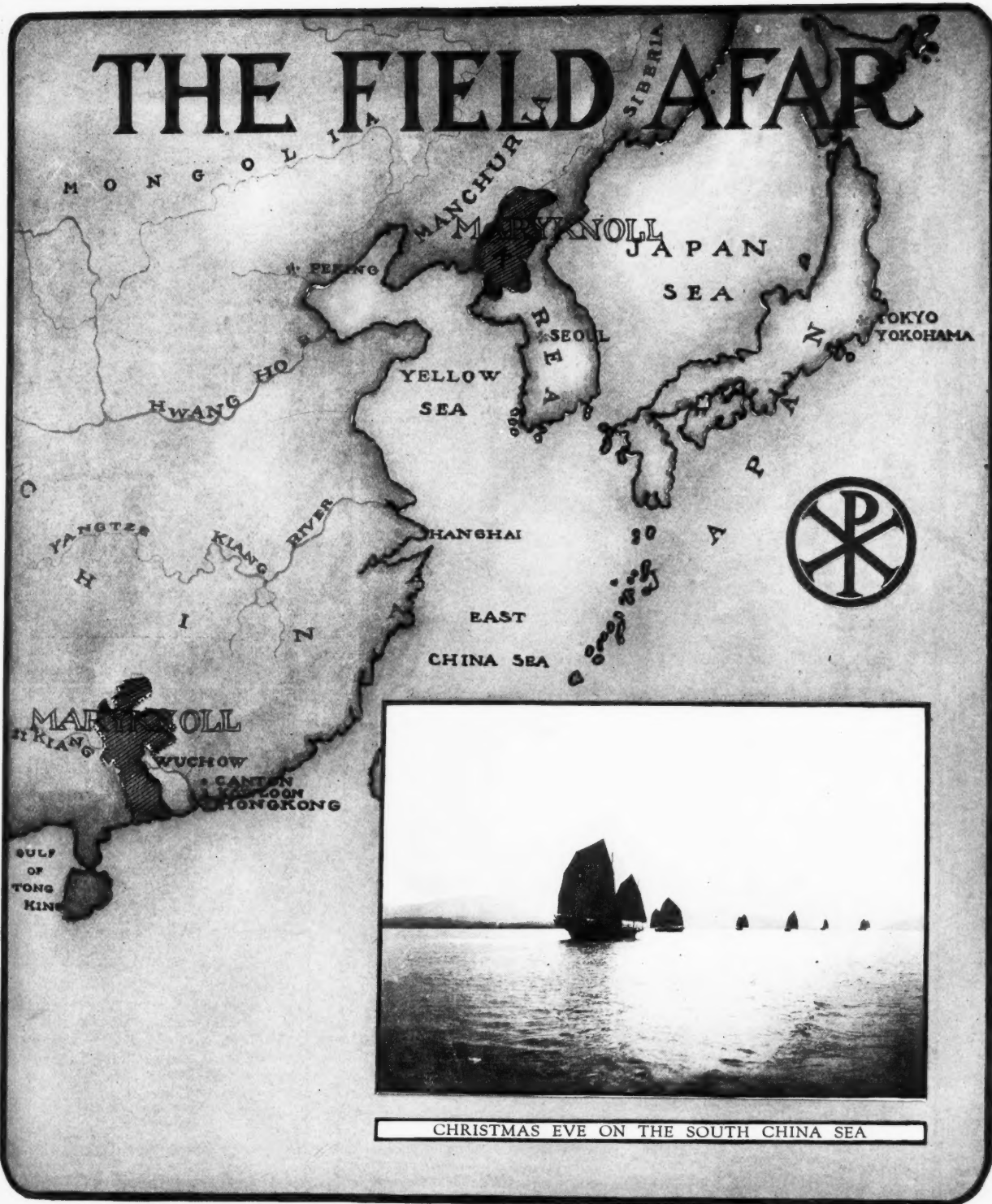


# THE FIELD AFAR



CHRISTMAS EVE ON THE SOUTH CHINA SEA

MARYKNOLL N. Y.

DECEMBER-1923

# UNIVERSITIES, COLLEGES, and SCHOOLS

## UNIVERSITIES FOR MEN

University of Santa Clara, Santa Clara, Cal.  
University of Dayton, Dayton, Ohio

## COLLEGES FOR MEN

Regis College, Denver, Colo.  
St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Ill.  
Quincy College & Seminary, Quincy, Ill.  
Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa.  
Mt. St. Mary's College & Eccl. Sem., Emmitsburg, Md.  
Seton Hall College, South Orange, N. J.  
Canisius College, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Manhattan College, New York City, N. Y.  
Campion College, Prairie Du Chien, Wis.

## COLLEGES FOR WOMEN

Trinity College, Washington, D. C.  
St. Xavier College, 4928 Xavier Pk., Chicago, Ill.  
Rosary College, River Forest, (nr. Chicago), Ill.  
Barat College & Academy of Sacred Heart, Lake Forest, Ill.  
St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind.  
College of St. Mary-of-the-Woods, Ind.  
St. Mary's College & Academy, Monroe, Mich.  
St. Benedict's College & Academy, St. Joseph, Minn.  
College of St. Teresa, Winona, Minn.  
College & Academy of Sacred Heart, Meramec St., St. Louis, Mo.  
Loretto College, Webster Groves, Mo.  
College & Academy of St. Elizabeth, Convent Sta., N. J.  
College of Mt. St. Mary, Plainfield, N. J.  
College of New Rochelle, New Rochelle, N. Y.  
College of Mt. St. Vincent-on-Hudson, N. Y. C.  
Marymount College & School, Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y.  
College & Academy of the Sacred Heart, Clifton, Cincinnati, O.  
College & Academy Mt. St. Joseph-on-Ohio, Mt. St. Joseph, O.  
Seton Hill College, Greensburg, Pa.  
Marywood College, Scranton, Pa.  
Rosemont College, Rosemont, Pa.

## PREPARATORY SCHOOLS FOR BOYS

Maur Hill (8-15 yrs.) Benedictine Fathers, Atchison, Kans.  
Mt. Washington Seminary (6 to 13 yrs.) Mt. Wash., Balto., Md.  
St. Clement's School for Boys, Canton, Mass.  
St. Joseph's Academy, Wellesley Hills, Mass.  
Mount Assumption Institute, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

## MILITARY ACADEMIES AND SCHOOLS

Clason Military Acad. & R. O. T. C., Sound View Ave., N. Y. C.

## ACADEMIES FOR GIRLS

Mt. St. Joseph Academy, Hartford, Conn.  
Academy of Our Lady of Mercy, Milford, Conn.  
Holy Cross Academy, Upton St. & Conn. Ave., Washington, D. C.  
Villa de Chantal, Rock Island, Ill.  
Academy of the Immaculate Conception, Ferdinand, Ind.  
Academy of Immaculate Conception Oldenburg, Ind.  
St. Joseph Academy, Des Moines, Iowa  
Nazareth Academy, Nazareth, Ky.  
Mt. St. Agnes, Mt. Washington, Balto., Md.  
Marycliff Academy, Arlington Heights, Mass.  
Mt. St. Joseph Academy, Brighton, Mass.  
Academy of the Sacred Heart, Fall River, Mass.  
Academy of Notre Dame, Lowell, Mass.  
Sacred Heart Academy, Watertown, Mass.  
Academy of the Assumption, Wellesley Hills, Mass.  
Academy of Our Lady of Good Counsel, Mankato, Minn.  
Academy of Sacred Heart, Taylor & Md. Aves., St. Louis, Mo.  
Mt. St. Mary, Hookset Heights, N. H.  
Holy Angels Institute, Fort Lee, N. J.  
Loretto Academy, Santa Fe, N. M.  
Academy of St. Joseph, Brentwood, N. Y.  
Ladycliff-on-Hudson, Highland Falls, N. Y.  
Ursuline Academy, Middletown, N. Y.  
Mt. St. Mary-on-Hudson, Newburgh, N. Y.  
Acad. of Our Lady of Blessed Sacrament, 70 Howard, S. I., N. Y. C.  
Academy of Our Lady of Lourdes, 403 W. 142nd St., N. Y. C.  
Academy of Sacred Heart, University Ave., N. Y. C.  
Ursuline Academy, Grand Concourse & E. 165th St., N. Y. C.  
Sherman Park Seminary, Pt. Henry, N. Y.  
Academy of The Holy Names, Rome, N. Y.  
St. Joseph's Mountain School, St. Joseph's, Sullivan Co., N. Y.  
Academy of The Holy Child, Suffern, N. Y.  
Mt. Notre Dame Academy, Reading, (Cin.), O.  
Notre Dame Academy, Grandin Rd., Cincinnati, O.  
Mater Misericordiae Academy, Merion, (Phila.), Pa.  
Mt. St. Joseph Academy, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Mt. Mercy, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Academy of Holy Child Jesus, Sharon Hill, Pa.  
Ursuline Academy of Sacred Heart, Greenville, S. C.  
Mt. de Chantal Academy, Wheeling, W. Va.  
St. Mary's Springs Academy, Fond du Lac, Wis.  
St. Mary's Academy, 1175 Superior St., Milwaukee, Wis.

## BUSINESS COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS

Assisium Business Institute (Girls), 12-17 W. 128th St., N. Y. C.

## WOMEN AND GIRLS

### THE ACADEMY OF NOTRE DAME ROXBURY, MASS.

Conducted by Sisters of Notre Dame of Namur. A Select Boarding School for Girls. Primary, Intermediate, and Academic Departments. Special facilities for the study of Music and Art.

Aims:—Physical Health; Solid Knowledge; Cultured Manners; Thorough Moral and Religious Training.

Address: THE SISTER SUPERIOR.

### NOTRE DAME OF MARYLAND Charles Street, Baltimore.

Catholic College for Women conducted by the School Sisters of Notre Dame. Academic Department—High School Courses of College Preparatory Grade, Elementary Department. Music, Art, Physical Culture. For Catalogue, address: The Secretary.

Is your school listed in our School Directory?

The FIELD AFAR reaches a half-million intelligent readers. Address our

Advertising Dept.,  
Maryknoll, N. Y.

## SCHOOLS FOR MEN AND BOYS

**ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL.** Danvers, Mass. — For Boarding and Day Students. Conducted by the Xaverian Brothers, under the auspices of His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell. Academic, Commercial, and Preparatory Courses.

BROTHER DIRECTOR, Danvers, Mass.

### PLAYS PLAYS

We have the newest and most attractive, as well as the largest assortment of plays in the world. Send four cents for our new list.

#### SAMUEL FRENCH

Oldest play publishers in the world  
28-30 West 38th Street New York City

*SUBSCRIBERS will do much toward the development of THE FIELD AFAR if, when writing to advertisers or purchasing goods advertised in its columns, they mention having noted the advertisement in THE FIELD AFAR.*

## Start The Child Right

Have You Children Under Seven?

### THE NATIONAL LEAGUE OF TEACHER-MOTHERS

Will Help You Educate Them  
Thoroughly At The Lowest  
Possible Cost in Money.

Write to Ella Frances Lynch, Founder  
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Answering These Questions:

1. Name. 2. Age. 3. What help does your child give? 4. What good habits is your child forming? 5. What bad habits? 6. How do you punish? 7. What has your child learned by heart?

Ask questions. Explain your difficulties

Send \$2.00

In return you will receive a letter of personal instructions and "Bookless Lessons For The Teacher-Mother."

IF YOU SAW IT IN THE FIELD AFAR, KINDLY SAY SO TO ADVERTISERS.

## WORTHWHILE GIFTS

Maryknoll Books are well told, well printed, and well bound. You cannot find their equals for the price. They will make pleasing and acceptable gifts, for the grown-ups and for the older boys and girls.



### An American Missionary

*Adventures and labors of Rev. William Judge, S. J., in Alaska.*

A book of this kind will prove a most effective pleader for the cause of foreign missions. It tells of a Jesuit of to-day, full of the spirit of St. Francis Xavier, gladly giving up his life as a sacrifice for souls in far-away Alaska.

—The Catholic World.

293 pages, 16 illustrations. Cloth.  
\$1.00, postpaid.

### For The Faith

*Just de Bretenieres, of the Paris Foreign Mission Seminary, martyred in Korea in 1866.*

This book is charming, so charming that, once opened, it is a sacrifice to the reader to put it down until every page has been read. Just, the martyr-hero of the story, was an attractive boy before he became the earnest, self-sacrificing priest and zealous missionary.

—Sentinel of the Blessed Sacrament.

180 pages, 16 illustrations. Cloth.  
\$1.00, postpaid.



### The Martyr of Futuna

*Blessed Peter Chanel, S. M., martyred in Oceania in 1839.*

His work among the natives of Futuna covered the short period of three years and a few months; still, his endurance of hardships of all kinds, his universal charity, and his joy at the thought of dying for Christ, were the marks of a true apostle.

—America.



210 pages, 16 illustrations. Cloth.  
\$1.00, postpaid.

### A Modern Martyr

*Blessed Theophane Vénard of the Paris Foreign Missions, beheaded in Tongking in 1861.*

The story is one of great beauty and pathos. It gains in interest from the fact that it is largely made up of Theophane's own letters. Priest and layman, old and young, will find in it much to uplift the mind and delight the heart.—Cath. Univ. Bulletin.

241 pages, 15 illustrations. Cloth.  
\$1.00, postpaid.



Any one of the above biographies will not only provide as much interesting reading matter as a wholesome piece of fiction, but will also leave "a good taste in the mouth" and a worth-while impression on mind and soul.

## SPECIAL OFFER

If you are renewing your Field Afar subscription, \$2.00 will secure your renewal, any one of the above dollar books, and a very attractive Maryknoll pin or button, in red or blue enamel on gold, which sells for fifty cents.

FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.



# Missionaries prefer American Flag Ships

MISSIONARIES prefer to travel on the U. S. Government ships to the Orient. Speed with comfort and a ten per cent. reduction in fares for missionaries are just a few of the reasons. They can enjoy no greater advantages than those offered by the great "President" ships.

## The Steamships

S. S. President Jackson  
S. S. President Jefferson  
S. S. President Grant  
S. S. President Madison  
S. S. President McKinley

## Admiral Oriental Line

or local railroad, steamship or tourist agent

L. C. Smith Building . . . . . Seattle, Wash.  
17 State Street . . . . . New York City  
112 West Adams Street . . . . . Chicago

Managing Operators for  
UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD

### Write for Booklet

Investigate these splendid "President" ships now. Send the blank today for complete description of the ships, rates and other valuable travel information. You incur no obligation.

### INFORMATION BLANK

To U. S. Shipping Board  
Infor. Office 6429 Washington, D. C.

Please send without obligation the literature described. I am considering a trip to the Orient from Seattle.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America

(MARYKNOLL)

Approved by the National Council of Archbishops, Washington, D. C., April 27, 1911. Authorized by His Holiness Pius X, at Rome, on the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, June 29, 1911.

"Maryknoll," in honor of the Queen of the Apostles, has become the popular designation of the Society.

The Society was founded for the immediate purpose of training Catholic missionaries for the heathen and of arousing American Catholics to a sense of their apostolic duty. Its ultimate aim is the development of a native clergy in lands now pagan.

The priests of the Society are secular, without vows. They are assisted by auxiliary brothers and by the Foreign Mission Sisters of St. Dominic, more commonly known as "Maryknoll Sisters."

## IN THE UNITED STATES.

**THE SEMINARY AND ADMINISTRATION** is situated above the Hudson River, about thirty miles north of New York City, at Ossining (Maryknoll P. O.), N. Y. Students in the Seminary make the usual six-year course in philosophy, theology, scripture, etc. The Auxiliary Brotherhood of St. Michael was established for those who wish to devote themselves to foreign mission work, but are not inclined to pursue higher studies or to assume the responsibilities of the priesthood. The general management of the Society and the publication of its two periodicals, *The Field Afar* and *The Maryknoll Junior*, are carried on at this center.

**THE MARYKNOLL PREPARATORY COLLEGE**, at Clark's Summit, near Scranton, Pa., admits to a five-year classical course foreign mission aspirants who have completed the eighth grammar grades. Connected with this institution is a group of the Maryknoll Sisters. Their convent is dedicated to Our Lady of the Missions.

**THE MARYKNOLL SISTERS** have worked with the Society from the beginning, first as lay helpers and now as recognized religious. These Sisters devote themselves exclusively to work for foreign missions. (For further information, address: The Mother Superior, Maryknoll, N. Y.)

**THE MARYKNOLL MEDICAL BUREAU**, at 410 East 57th St., New York, was started in 1920 to interest the medical profession in mission needs, to secure the services of physicians and nurses, and to provide medical supplies for hospitals and dispensaries in the mission. Here, also, is the city office of Maryknoll.

**THE MARYKNOLL PROCURE** in San Francisco, Calif., Fillmore and Vallejo Sts., is the center of Maryknoll activities on the Western Coast and the depot of supplies for the missionaries in China.

**THE MARYKNOLL JAPANESE MISSIONS**, at 425 South Boyle Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., and 507 17th Ave., Seattle, Wash., are conducted by the Maryknoll Sisters, for the education and religious instruction of the Japanese in those cities.

Make checks and money orders payable to J. A. Walsh (Treas.), Maryknoll, N. Y.

## LEGAL TITLE FOR USE IN WILLS AND ELSEWHERE:

**Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Incorporated**

For further information address: The Catholic Foreign Mission Society, Maryknoll, N. Y.

## IN EASTERN ASIA.

**THE** first band of Maryknoll priests left for China in September, 1918, and were assigned to a field in Kwangtung. Since then, others, including Brothers and Sisters, have gone from Maryknoll every year. Today, Maryknollers count on the field forty-two—twenty priests, four Brothers, and eighteen Sisters—with missions in Kwangtung, Kwangsi, and Korea. The center of communication and of supplies for the various missions is the Maryknoll Mission Procure, 19 Chatham Road, Kowloon, Hongkong. The central house of the Sisters is the Maryknoll Convent, 40 Austin Road, Kowloon, Hongkong.

**THE MARYKNOLL MISSION PROCURE** is the center of communications and supplies for the various mission stations at Wuchow, Yeuangkong, Tungchen, Kochow, Loting, Chiklung, Tungon, and Pingnam, in the provinces of Kwangtung and Kwangsi. The post office address of the Procure is: Box 595, Hongkong.

## ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIP.

**F**OR these members, weekly Masses (more than a thousand every year) are offered by the priests, and they are remembered in the communions and other prayers of the students and Sisters. The same spiritual benefits may, if desired, be applied to departed souls.

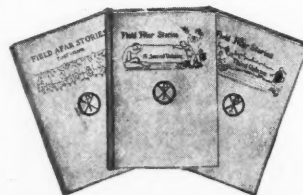
Associate Membership in the Society, with a personal share in its good works and merits, is secured by all benefactors and by subscribers to *The Field Afar*. Associate membership for one year is fifty cents; in perpetuity, fifty dollars, payable on enrollment or within two years.

## MONTHLY MAGAZINES OF THE SOCIETY

**THE FIELD AFAR**—eleven issues yearly.  
10c the copy; \$1.00 a year; \$5.00 for six years; \$50.00 for life. (A life subscription insures perpetual membership in the Society.)

**THE MARYKNOLL JUNIOR**—ten issues yearly.  
5c the copy; 50c a year for single subscriptions; 40c for quantities of ten or more to one address. Sample copies sent on request.

## A PLEASING GIFT?



## FIELD AFAR STORIES!

¶ 3 volumes of tales bearing on foreign missions and the foreign mission vocation.

¶ Described as:

- “highly entertaining”
- “excellent reading matter”
- “deeply imbued with the spirit of religion but interspersed with flashes of humor”

¶ Each volume is complete in itself and may be read independently of others.

Price: \$.85 each, Postpaid

All three in one order,  
if ordered from Maryknoll, \$2.25, Postpaid.

Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N. Y.

Has your friend a book? Never mind—perhaps he can use another. See the list of Maryknoll publications on the back cover.

THE FIELD AFAR, Vol. XVII, No. XII. Published the first of every month, except August, at Maryknoll, N. Y. Subscription, \$1.00 a year, in advance.

ENTERED AT POST OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917; authorized November 21, 1921.

## CONTENTS.

|                                       |     |
|---------------------------------------|-----|
| <i>News from Friends in Japan</i>     | 331 |
| <i>Fr. Byrne's Findings</i>           | 334 |
| <i>Notes</i>                          | 337 |
| <i>Messages from the China Knolls</i> | 338 |
| <i>Editorials</i>                     | 342 |
| <i>Events at the Knoll</i>            | 345 |
| <i>The Vénard</i>                     | 349 |
| <i>From the Sisters in China</i>      | 351 |
| <i>"Jesu, Dulcis Memoria" (Story)</i> | 354 |
| <i>Maryknoll Circles</i>              | 357 |



## News--Good and Bad from Friends in Japan

BISHOP BERLIOZ, of Hakodate, Japan, whom some of our readers were privileged to

dential happening our confrère was at that moment in one of the establishments of the Bluff, there still remains a ray of hope; but at ten o'clock in

sions, and many funds. His bank has been destroyed, we know. Please pray and get prayers so that our missionaries may not lose all. But what of Tokyo



THE BISHOP OF HAKODATE.  
*"En Clergyman" in America.*



FATHER LEBARBÉY AND HIS BOYS.  
*This young priest perished in the Yokohama cataclysm.*

meet while he was here on his quest, arrived in Japan only a few days before the earthquake.

Happily, he went on to his own city before the cataclysm to which the following letter feelingly alludes:

I arrived at Hakodate August 30, at half-past nine in the evening, and had the pleasure of seeing that the work of reconstruction on our little cathedral was going on very well. It promises to be finished in the course of this year. My only regret was to learn that we still lack 3,560 yen (\$1,780) to pay the final bill; but this regret was very quickly dominated by the stupor into which the catastrophe of Tokyo-Yokohama has thrown us. With no news of the personnel and the establishments of the devastated regions, we are most anxious; so much the more because the aeroplanes are dropping most unhappy news.

What appears certain is that Yokohama has been the most severely tried—more so than Tokyo. The lower City of Yokohama has been almost entirely annihilated by earthquake, tidal wave, fire fanned by a typhoon—all at the same time; and, added to this, depots of oil exploding. You know that our procure is situated in this unfortunate lower city. If by a provi-

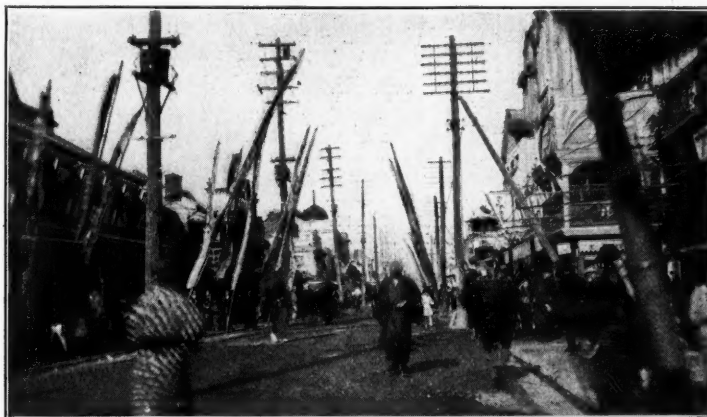
dential happening our confrère was at that moment in one of the establishments of the Bluff, there still remains a ray of hope; but at ten o'clock in the morning he is usually at his office. Martial law has been proclaimed. Military divisions are maintaining public order. The Red Cross is gathering the dead, and distributing crackers to the hungry.

No report has yet been received from him after five days, either by letter or telegram, and I fear that our dear procurator must have perished—and with him our books, our provi-

and the Apostolic Delegation, the missions, the religious communities?

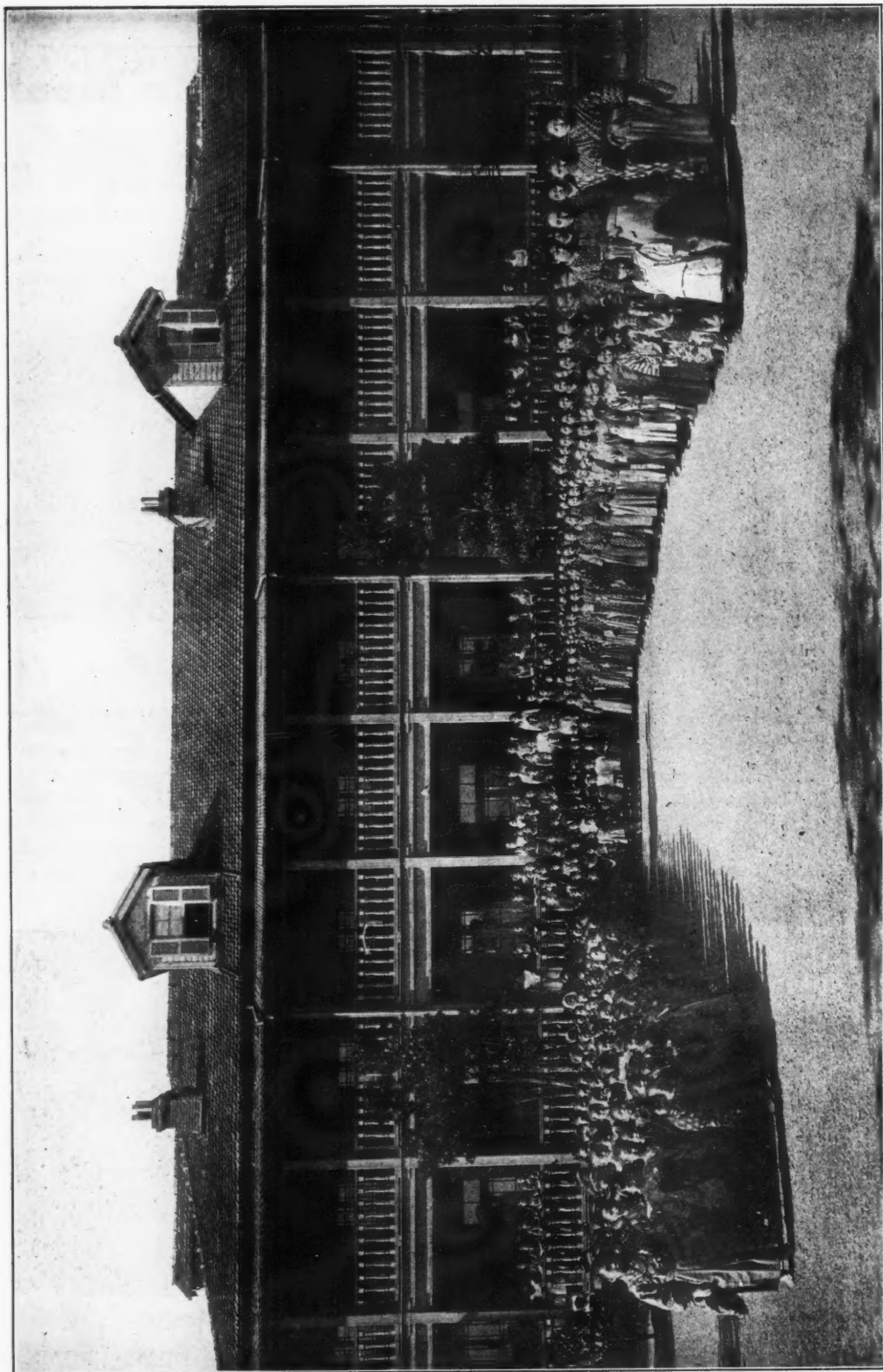
*Parce Domine, parce populo tuo!*

After remembering your family, your pastor, close friends and local charities, pick up a few crumbs and throw them into your *Mite Box* for the *Maryknoll Missions*.



IN YOKOHAMA BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE.

A BLESSED CHRISTMASTIDE TO YOU AND YOURS, DEAR READER!



THE SISTERS' SCHOOL AT YOKOHAMA.

*The Sisters of St. Maur lost, in the collapse of their buildings, eight European Sisters, two Japanese nuns, six foreign girls, and about a dozen Japanese orphans. Most of the children were at home on vacation.*

AMONG the Sisters who perished at Yokohama, we are wondering if there was a little group of four Irish nuns whom the Maryknoll Superior met on his recent visit to Japan. One of them "was born in the same part of the old country" with his own father, and her family name was his—a coincidence at least.

And nearby, at the residence of the Paris Foreign Missions was Father Lebarbey, a young priest who had welcomed, in turn, the Superior and several others of the Maryknoll family—priests, Brothers, and Sisters. And under the cliff, in the lower town, lived Father de Noailles, the devoted procurator of the gentle Bishop Berlioz.

Both priests have been offered as a holocaust—swept off in the raging fires that followed an earthquake that has hardly a parallel in recorded history.

They were all our friends, our companions in aims, and we mourn the loss to the Church of such valiant souls. May God soon turn this loss to the gain of many!

On the day of the cataclysm, both the Bishop of Nagasaki and the Bishop of Hakodate wrote expressing their fears; and finally news came from the afflicted city of Tokyo.

One of our priest-friends found himself on the street, with nothing but the clothes he wore. He took shelter in the corner of a convent, and, with borrowed stationery, wrote asking for a set of breviaries, which, fortunately, we were able to send him—along with some other duplicate books.

Father Fage, of Kobe, sent the following summary of Catholic Church losses:

TOKYO. Four missions (Tsukiji, Kanda, Honjo, and Asakusa) are com-

pletely destroyed. Of the ruins, there is absolutely nothing left but the shattered foundations. Happily, the lives of all the missionaries were saved—and some of them miraculously.

The Sisters of Kanda have lost everything. One of the Sisters, Sister Joseph (English), was killed by a falling chimney.

The chapel of the Sisters of St. Maur was destroyed, but no lives lost.

The Madames of the Sacred Heart lost no lives, but their buildings were entirely destroyed, except for one central building which stands though greatly damaged.

The Brothers of Mary saved their high school department from the fire, but the earthquake did considerable damage. The primary school buildings were completely destroyed. No loss of life.

The Jesuits suffered the destruction of the classroom buildings, but the new residence remains fairly safe. No loss of life.

YOKOHAMA. Not a building remains in the city. Those buildings which withstood the awful quake were burned.

The mission lost its two churches. Fathers LeMoin and Caloin are safe, but Fathers Lebarbey and de Noailles were crushed and burned to death.

The Sisters of St. Maur lost, in the collapse of their buildings, eight European Sisters, two Japanese nuns, six foreign girls, and about a dozen Japanese orphans.

The Brothers of Mary lost no lives. However, their buildings were razed to the ground, except for the new concrete schoolhouse which suffered some severe cracks, and the burning of the third floor and roof.

It is impossible to know the number of Christians killed.

Maryknoll is not a Mission-Aid Society and is carrying a heavy burden of debt, but we shall be gratified indeed to serve as an extra channel for any gifts that our friends are inspired to send for the upbuilding of the Church in Japan. What seems to be the greatest disaster in history calls for the unusual. Mark what you send for the "Japanese Mission."

## THE NEW MARYKNOLL SEAL

Make  
Maryknoll  
and the  
missions  
better  
known.



Use it on all your mail.

In red and green

Price: One Cent Apiece

FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.

## OUR ANNIVERSARIES

A charming little volume of meditations for nine important anniversaries of a priest's life. Well printed, on good stock, with a beautiful frontispiece. Bound in cloth. Adapted from the French of Abbé Gaduel, by Fr. Nevins, S.S., of St. Mary's, Baltimore.

Thirty-five cents, postpaid.

## A Practical Gift

An experienced director of seminarians has written "just the thing"—

**The Young Seminarian's Manual**

By Fr. Marcettan, S.S.

This Manual contains a variety of prayers and devotions, counsels and instructions, especially suited to young aspirants to the priesthood.

The regular price is \$1.50, but Maryknoll can let you have it for \$1.10, postpaid.

## IT'S OUT OF PRINT BUT WE HAVE 12 COPIES

and we think you'd like to secure one. The title is

## WHY IS THY APPAREL RED?

The theme is devotion to the Most Precious Blood, and the author, Rev. M. F. Walz, C. P.P.S., writes:

"Those who thirst for the love of God and for the salvation of souls, yet feel oppressed by the consequences of their sins and are diffident about the efficacy of their prayers, will find in the devotion to the Blood of Our Redeemer a source of consolation and encouragement altogether too little known and appreciated."

The book is very well printed, and neatly bound, and has 229 pages. The back covers are slightly spotted, but not enough so to spoil the books. The price is

Sixty Cents, postpaid

Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N. Y.

TODAY, IF YOU SHALL HEAR HIS VOICE, HARDEN NOT YOUR HEARTS.



## Fr. Byrne's Findings.



OUR October issue recorded the initial experiences of Fr. Byrne, Maryknoll's pioneer missionary to Korea. They were extremely interesting, as will be found these that have followed:

After Pengyang, CHINNAMPO was next on the list, and, before turning in, we consulted the time-table, which proved rather noncommittal. Then we were assigned to Coop No. 3 in the curious rectory—"For Temperate Nights With Light Easterly Winds"—and had no difficulty in forgetting to wind the alarm. But our host had a more reliable rooster, with a fine sense of responsibility, though rather vain of his thorax; so we were up in time.

After the Holy Sacrifice, we received a farewell reception from the Christians, with the usual litany of bows before and after, an excellent appetizer for an excellent breakfast.

Then to the train, which showed its irritation over our arrival in time by refusing to move for an hour, and by stretching its allotted hour-and-a-half run to nearly double before getting us to our destination, thirty-four Japanese miles to the southwest.

Fr. Lucas, the local French pastor, was waiting to greet us, having already commandeered rickshaws for the journey to the mission, which lay in the outskirts. The city is nearly all new, having been put on the map by the Russo-Japanese war, when it was used as a military and naval base. Subsequently, the Japanese improved the harbor, reclaiming from the sea what is now the southern half of the port. Everywhere were signs of progress; and, with excavations, scaffoldings, and hordes of artisans about, we thought for a while we were back at Maryknoll, N. Y.

Chinnampo is the second largest sea-

## IN SERVICE OF THE KING.

(In Memoriam—Sister Gertrude)

A glowing torch thou grasped  
And to earth's distant, hidden places  
Pursued thy way; nor faltered e'er,  
but praise  
Of Jesus sang amid strange climes  
and unbelieving races.  
Till penetrated there the rays of thy  
loved faith,  
Dark caverns in men's souls illumining  
With tale of love divine, and quick-  
ening graces.

The summons come, into the ranks  
thou stepped,  
Traversed serene the road unto the  
Throne,  
Salute of love then gave; thine arms  
laid down,  
Received thy crown and came into  
thy own.

Men say this life was spent for naught.  
Is't so—to save the souls Christ's  
Lifeblood bought?

(A Maryknoller)

port in Korea, being next to Fusan in size and importance. Cargo boats ply regularly between here and Kobe in Japan as well as ports in Shantung and Manchuria. The last three years have added 5,000 to its population, which now numbers 30,000—of which a quarter is Japanese. There are 1270 Catholics in this district.

The mission property, nearly two acres in extent, lies on a knoll northwest of the city. The advantage of its size is lessened somewhat by a sharp descent in the middle of the compound, but there seems to be sufficient room for all the future needs of the mission.

The church is of the same material, shape, and size as the one in Pengyang, but more severe in its perfection, wanting the leaks and cracks that go to embellish the latter.

The girls' school also reminded us of the Pengyang center, being built for seventy and housing, or schooling, one hundred twenty-five. On the other hand, the boys' school, owing to financial inability to engage teachers, presents the strange sight of thirty-four pupils in rooms gauged for sixty. The convent, however, brought us back to mission normal, and we gazed enraptured upon a mud creation that followed closely the original lines laid down by Father Adam. The Sisters are happy in their poverty, neverthe-

less, and yearn, not for a suitable abode for themselves but for larger schools for their little ladies. We were wishing we could pick up that appealing little convent, mark it "Exhibit A," and set it up in Central Park, or Fairmount, and kidnap thither some of our American Catholics who would cheerfully set it aright could they see it as it is.

The rectory at Chinnampo has not the artistic flair of the one in Pengyang. In fact, the aesthetic is almost disregarded in seeking the utilitarian; but even with this sacrifice there is no provision for winter, and when the snow flies the pastor also flies—to a little mud room warmed by the detached-kitchen fire.

After supper, came a delegation of white robes to see the curio from America. We say curio advisedly. In fact, we got the impression that some of the Korean Catholics have good old



EXTENDING SYMPATHY.

The K. K. with the large head-piece is in mourning.

FORTY-TWO

MARYKNOLLERS

WILL

SPEND

CHRISTMAS

AWAY

DECEMBER, 1923

## THE FIELD AFAR

335

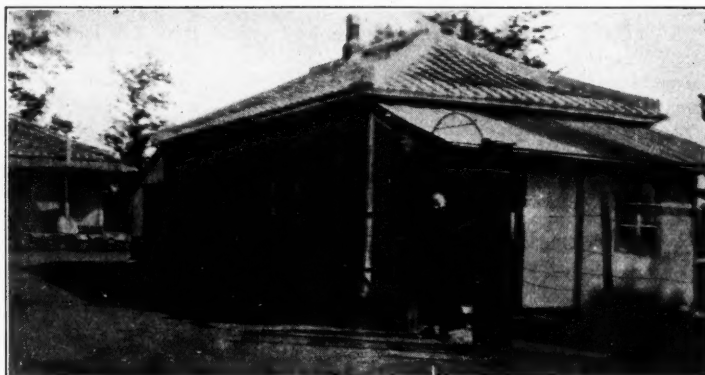
Irish blood in their veins—to judge by the relish they took in what they were going to say to the next minister they met, after having seen not only the nonexistent American Catholic, but even a priest, who had assured them of millions of their coreligionists in the land of Uncle Sam.

The next morning, after breakfast—rather memorable in that it began with grape juice, continued with cocoa, and ended with coffee—we sallied forth again to do our little rickshaw stunt; and two hours later found us back in the station, awaiting the train for the north and our next destination, Yeng You.

After an hour's ride on the "Mukden Express" we reached O-Ha—bad enough, but it might have been Ha-Ha. From here to Yeng You one goes by rickshaw or auto. Seats in the latter had already been bid for—but, anyhow, who would ride in a Ford—so we were obliged to climb up behind the human horse again. He had a hard road—it was so soft—and vacillating—seemingly unable to decide whether to go up or down—but we were not reluctant to step down occasionally and to do a stretch on shank's mare. Finally, after an hour's skirmishing, we wound down around a mountain side until we came to the most peaceful scene we have yet seen. Nestling at the foot of a cluster of young mountains, at one end of a fertile plain that stretches west to the sea, ignored by the Japanese because of its distance from the railroad, Yeng You is much like the old Korean towns that we hear about in the fairy tales and the stories of the old missionaries.

The population of the town is three thousand, and the chief industries are rice culture and gossip. Everybody is deeply interested in everybody, but having spent several years in an American hamlet slightly larger but equally solicitous, we felt immediately at home. The pastor, Fr. Paul Pak, a Korean in the early forties, rescued us from the multitudes and bowed us into his little mud rectory, where he regaled us with "a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

After mutual recriminations, we went out to see the sights. The compound is seven-tenths of an acre in



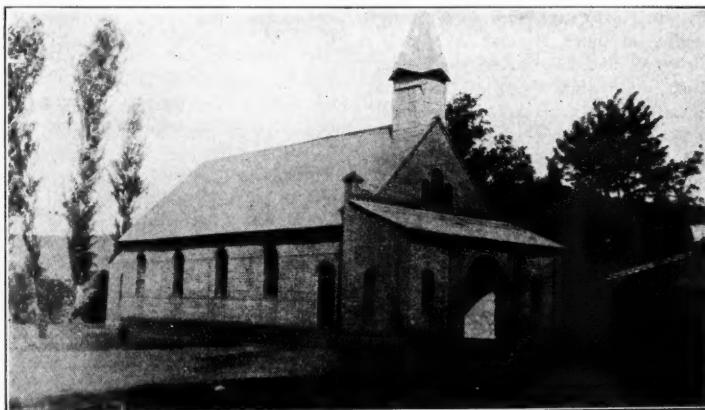
AT CHINNAMPO.

*Where a Christmas welcome awaits any and all Maryknollers who can reach it.*

extent, and possesses seven-tenths of a chapel, two-thirds of a rectory, one-tenth of a school, and (we soon concluded) ten-tenths of a pastor. Then we rose to greater heights by climbing a hill fornenst the back door, and from this vantage point got a splendid view of a fair field in the very center of the village that would make an ideal mission compound if we could buy it, and if we could get someone to give us a church, a couple of schools and a convent, a rectory, and a club house where the farmers could meet evenings to complain about the weather. Fr. Pak thinks that with any sort of decent backing in the financial way, he would soon have the whole village won over

to the faith. Certainly, in vulgar parlance, he has already "got them coming," and not only the *hoi polloi* pagan but even the officials like to call on him to settle the affairs of this world and to speculate on the next. In Fr. Pak's district are thirty stations, with 1704 Catholics.

After supper came the formal reception, to which we were now getting accustomed—sufficiently so to adopt what seemed an appropriate air of wisdom and nonchalance, gazing the while into a far-off horizon as if wrestling with problems beyond the normal ken of man. It made such a hit that the committee, which had come before the "village night prayers," re-



THE CHURCH AT CHINNAMPO.

*Where Fr. Morris might sing his Christmas Mass.*

FROM THE HOME LAND, AND YET AT HOME.

turned after their orisons for another peep at the bird. At ten o'clock, the pastor indicated the red lights over the exits and shoed them off. The next morning our Masses were early, for we had to catch an early train from O-Ha. But the whole community showed up at half-past four, with never a sign of a yawn save from the babies tied on mothers' backs, and devoutly remained through the second Mass, repeating again the lengthy prayers with which they accompany the Holy Sacrifice. The faith of the Christians was good to see, and we were reminded by the pardonably-proud pastor that he had sent the first three, and so far the only, students from the whole northwest, to prepare for the priesthood in the Seoul seminary. He, likewise, has two girls anxiously awaiting word from the Seoul novitiate that there is room for them. The people of Yeng You appear to be those unspoiled Koreans whose splendid natural virtues formerly portended a speedy national conversion to the faith.

Next in our line of march was SIN WIJU, on the Yalu River, the northern terminus of the Korean railway. (Across the river lies the large Manchurian town of Antung, with many thousands of Koreans in addition to its Chinese and Japanese.) As a trading port of Korea, Sin Wiju ranks fifth; while the industries of the city include paper manufacture, lumbering, and rice cleaning. The northern gateway to Korea, the city is growing rapidly—so much so that it is difficult to get official figures of population, which the pastor, Fr. Paul Pak, the Second, reckons at 20,000. A small hamlet, you say. Granted, but only three years ago it was smaller still, having but 9,300. This is what a Bostonian with real courage would call "some jump," but which he would probably designate "a truly remarkable augmentation." Be it so! The mission property is easily described. Like peace in Europe, at this writing, it doesn't exist. A church and school are absolutely needed in Sin Wiju. The present substitute for a community chapel is a room in the rectory.

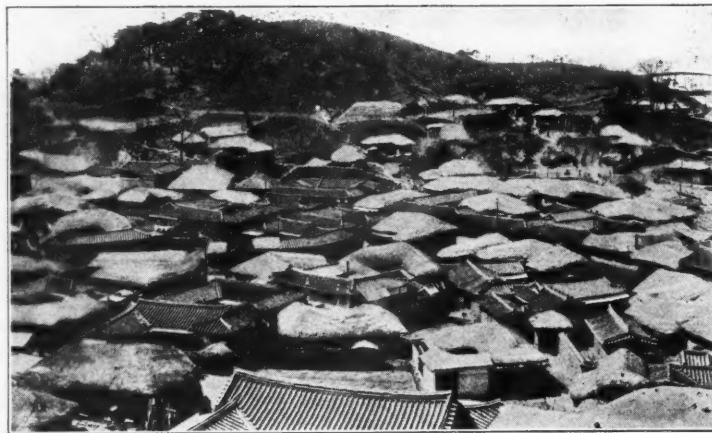
*Spend wisely, spend well.*

built of mud, by the Christians, on ground rented from the Japanese at four dollars a month. Fr. Pak, the Second, attends six stations—with a total of 290 Catholics.

We arrived at noon, and having dispatched both the delegation and the dinner, set out with the hopeful pastor for a look at what, to his Korean mind, are some choice lots. By Korean mind, we mean a mind that doesn't mind drains, or sewers, or swamps, or anything that's juicy. The American mind, on the contrary, rather inclines to dry land, though this is doubtless a concession to our enervating environment and hyperaesthetic olfactories. At any rate, land must be found soon,

the Catholic Church in Korea, or at least in Sin Wiju. The minimum that he hoped for was a few acres, and the foundations of a girls' and boys' school before frost; but as it turned out, the frost came first. Yet his eyes looked hopeful as we dwindled away from him, after a checkless farewell; and he probably went back to his little mud room to get out pencil and pad and make some further additions to his imaginary church.

An epileptic Ford, with two fits on the way, brought us twelve miles to the east, along the Yalu River, to our last stop, WIJU, and the first mission compound in point of development.



A TYPICAL KOREAN VILLAGE.  
*As seen by our Maryknollers from the train.*

as the sailors said to Columbus, and we hope someone can tell us where to find it. Suitable plots that could have been had two years ago for four hundred dollars an acre have jumped to only ten times that price today. We loosened our collar, struck up the strains of "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse," and instructed our rickshaw man to take us past the Protestant schools and churches that occupy the choicest positions in town.

We were sorry to disappoint the zealous young pastor with the elephant ambition and the flea income; with 290 Catholics and no place to put them. He had heard "The Yanks Are Coming," and thought the arrival of Maryknoll presaged the Golden Age for

Wiju has a population of 11,000, of whom one-twentieth are Japanese. It was formerly the capital of the northern province of Ping Yang To, but its era of prosperity waned when the government moved to the more-accessible Sin Wiju, though a certain commercial and agricultural prominence still rescues the town from oblivion. However, it will hardly increase much beyond its present size, and the four acres of mission compound seem ample for all future developments.

Fr. Paul Sye, the Korean pastor of 340 Catholics, has done remarkable work with the means at his disposal, and we found a church of brick, prac-

*Give wisely and well.*

THE CATHOLIC MISSIONER IS NEVER AN EXILE.



tically new, and capable of accommodating 1,000; a five-room rectory of brick, also new; a convent of the same poetic material, with two stories—a rare boast in Korea; and a girls' school designed for 100 and enrolling 101. All of these buildings are attractive and substantial, except the girls' school, which is of brick and mud—mostly mud. The pastor hopes to start a boys' school soon, and his far-reaching eye has already picked out the spot for the boys' and girls' high school, later on. In the meantime, however, it is decidedly refreshing to the Maryknoll missionaries to find, amid so many instant calls for men and money, one mission center already well advanced and needing only personnel.

It is at Wiju that the first Maryknoll group will make its headquarters while wrestling with the language. The house is a comfortable bungalow, and while the winter is reputed to be so severe in the north that the poor farmers are kept awake o' nights by the chattering of the polar bears' teeth, yet Manchuria across the way tempers its cold winds with coal trains, and stoves are the only cheap thing in Korea. What a contrast with the hard times of the old French missionaries, some of whom are still living—for instance, Bishop Mutel, who entered the kingdom at the risk of his life, and lived for years in whatever holes in the ground afforded shelter, at the mercy of any traitor who chose to denounce him. How insignificant are the trifling hardships of today compared with the really-heroic trials that tested the stamina of those rugged apostles who introduced the faith! "Behold we account them blessed who have endured." There have been many martyrs in Korea, heralded to the world; but there have been in greater number those "unknown saints" of whom the world will never hear—men who, by living for Christ, have done what was perhaps harder than dying for Him; men who have borne "the burden of the day and the heats" for twenty, thirty, forty years; and who have faithfully blazed the trail for the missionaries of today. It is the privilege of Maryknoll to follow where these pioneers have led.

### You Should Know This.

There is work for willing Catholic women in the South lands, and elsewhere. School teachers are especially needed.

Last month, new subscriptions ran up to 14,788, covering Arizona and Palestine, with intermediate points. Now if we can only hold them!

A new diploma has been designed for our Perpetual Associates. It is the work of the Maryknoll Art Department and will surely please.

The Lecture Guild of 7 East 42nd Street, New York City, has issued its fifth annual circular. The Guild is providing splendid material for appreciative audiences.

### Maryknoll gifts please.

The Knights of the Blessed Sacrament—have you heard of them? A body of men and youths, bound by their *word of honor* to be at least weekly communicants and to promote daily Communion.

The Missionary Knitting Society, of New York, has sent over to our Sisters in China shawls, scarfs, mittens, socks, and children's caps. The Society's headquarters is at 132 East 56th Street—not far, we note, from the Maryknoll procure, which is on 57th Street, at 410.

It is commonly admitted that American Mass-offerings saved many missionaries during the war, when they were very plentiful.

This kind of help is precious indeed, and the priests of Maryknoll, together with their needy neighbors, are grateful to American priests and others who have, in the past, been mindful of them in this regard.

The National Director of the Holy Childhood Association records, for the past year, gather-

### BEFORE DECEMBER 25.

Before you select your gifts this Christmas, read the following tribute to foreign mission books, from a Protestant source:

"Believing that the foreign missionary literature of today excels any other in truth, in pathos, in dignity, in simplicity, in its direct bearing on great world problems, we will in every way encourage its wider reading and study."

The lives of our Catholic missionaries, most of them martyrs for love of the Babe of Bethlehem, are surely not less beautiful and heroic. Can you do better than choose some of your gifts from our list?

ings that total \$171,821.99. The children of fourteen archdioceses and eighty-seven dioceses contributed.

The result shows a gratifying increase, but, with its strong backing from the Holy Father, the Association should soon double and triple its present returns.

In the Dayton University record, we note the following:

### Awards

To Francis Tsu, Jr.,

Mechanical Engineering Class.

Highest Honors:

Apologetics, Theoretical Mechanics

To Adrian Tsu,

Sophomore Engineering Class.

Next in Merit:

Machine Drawing

To Patrick Wong,

Junior Electrical Engineering Class.

Highest Honors:

Mechanism

All Chinese Catholic boys—three out of several now studying in the States.

How easily we forget! Now there is our much-beloved Fr. Byrne all alone for months, and settling down in Korea to a huge task that will call for strength of body and the sinews of war; and here before your treasurer is the true-as-steel figure (\$7) seven dollars, the sum total from our 140,000 readers, received in one recent month to encourage a splendid sacrifice and to take advantage of a golden opportunity.

Just as we write, St. Louis, Mo., relieves our feelings, but—*don't forget Fr. Byrne.*

THE MISSIONERS' HOME IS WITH CHRIST—IN ANY LAND.

A thoughtful reader, a convert of many years, and one who had to make a considerable sacrifice to follow the dictates of his conscience, writes:

Extreme parochial development means giving the Church a handsome burial, from which the history of Europe and South America should warn us. Overdeveloped non-missionary parishes advance only till they excite the cupidity of the people and thus fall. Northern Europe is covered with the tombstones of the Church's work.

But where shall the line be drawn? If every pastor should regard every baptized person in his parish as belonging to his flock and every non-Christian in this world as to be worked for, no line would be needed. Parochial and mission effort would go forward together.

#### *Make yours a Maryknoll Gift.*

Scarboro is the local name for the new Foreign Mission Seminary begun at Almonte, a few years ago, by Fr. John M. Fraser, a former missionary in China; and we are pleased to note that the foundations of the new Seminary have been laid and the superstructure already rising well above the ground.

Scarboro is near Toronto.

Over near Montreal, another Seminary is being completed, under the direction of the bishops in the Province of Montreal, while at Quebec is the already well established house of the White Fathers, whose missions are in Africa.

Hopeful signs these, and clear proofs that the spirit of missions is penetrating the North American Catholic body.

#### CONCERNING YOUR WILL.

It may of course include benefactions to one or more works for God. Maryknoll does not look for a large share, but if its work appeals to you, here is the proper form for your bequest:

**I give, devise, and bequeath to the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, incorporated under the laws of New York State, etc.**

## Messages From The China Knolls.



IN THE HARBOR THAT SEPARATES HONGKONG FROM KOWLOON.  
*Living in these boats are thousands who have never heard the name of Jesus.*

[Fr. William O'Shea, who resides in Hongkong, as procurator for our missions, has given us, in the report that follows, the first detailed news of Sister Gertrude's death, already chronicled in a former issue.]

**MARYKNOLL - IN - CHINA**  
has had another member transferred to Maryknoll-in-Heaven, in the death of Sister Mary Gertrude (Moore), at Yeungkong, on August 21, at a quarter after seven in the evening. Sister had been taken ill during her retreat in preparation for the Renewal of Vows, August 4. It was thought she had malaria, but the doctor diagnosed the case as typhoid only a few days before her rather unexpected demise. Sister Paul had the consolation of having seen her during her illness, although at that time Dr. McCandliss (the Presbyterian Mission Doctor who was most assiduously kind) did not think it was at all serious.

Sister Gertrude had made herself beloved through her work among the people, both in the dispensary and in their homes. In God's Providence, she was well prepared for heaven, having made

the particular sacrifice of herself on the day of her Renewal of Vows. Her Sister-companions say also of her that she had no other will but her Lord's.

After administering the last rites, Fr. Ford went down the Yeungkong River in time to bring back some of the Sisters who were already on board the junk; so that at the funeral, next morning, three priests and three Sisters were present, in addition to a very large attendance of the Christians. Fr. Taggart sang the funeral Mass, while the three Sisters formed the choir. Sr. Gertrude was buried in the Catholic cemetery outside the walls of Yeungkong. After the funeral, the Sisters and priests (excepting Fr. Ford) returned to the waiting junk and arrived in Hongkong Sunday morning. A Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Hongkong Convent, Monday morning, at which a Maryknoll Community of twenty—Sisters, priests, and Brothers—was present, and also Fr. Spada, the Vicar-General.

The Sisters have borne their great loss with very edifying res-

ignation, knowing that, for Sister Gertrude, death is only the beginning of life. May she rest in peace!

*Retreat:* The Retreat Master, Fr. Morning, S.J., is not as early as his name might indicate, and he has cabled his inability to arrive before the fifth. Fr. Sweeney and Bro. John are taking advantage of the delay to run down to the former's new mission at San Cheong.

*Rain:* For four months Hongkong had nary a drop—a forty-years' record. Water was doled out for only an hour a day. But that was a few months ago, and the Bishop kept the special oration as "of order" long after the welcome rains began to descend. And now, our rainfall is already ten inches beyond last year's, and we have not seen the sky for a week. Fr. Fitzgerald is looking for goldfish to stock his ceiling-fed *aquaria*; but there is hardly a tight roof in all Hongkong as the result of the recent typhoon. "Gentle rain, go away, and come another drier day."

#### From Kochow

HOW much of the Christmas spirit we, Westerners, owe to the outward show of century-old Christian belief and practice, is apparent when we read the work-a-day Christmas story from Maryknoll's missionaries in China. How hard it must be to get the message of Christmas across, and to feel in full measure its happiness in a pagan land, even when the people are as well disposed as the Catholic Chinese! Although the account is a year old, it must be quite as true this Christmas as it was in December a year ago.

Two hundred of the faithful are at Kochow for the Christmas celebration, coming from all corners of the district, except from the Lungwoh region, which had its own celebration. Some of these folks came from places twenty-five miles, or more, distant.

The Midnight Mass was a Missa

#### AN ORIENT PLAYLET.

The Spirit of the River (Feng-shui) written by a Maryknoller will make an attractive entertainment feature in seminaries, colleges or schools. The Cast of Characters includes only five persons—a secretary, a financier, his son, a Chinese merchant, and his son. There are two acts—the first takes place in the financier's office, New York City; the second, at the Chinese merchant's home on the West River, China.

Fifteen cents is the price of the playlet.

Cantata, celebrated by Fr. Meyer, while Fr. Fitzgerald and Maurus Ng who assisted at the melodeon also, were the choir. The little vest-pocket organ is not very highly geared, and Maurus is not one to get much organ out of it, but the congregation thought it pretty good music, just the same.

Fr. Meyer delivered a series of three sermons appropriate to the feast—one at the night prayers on the eve, one at the midnight, and the last at the morning Mass. It was a busy time for him, dispensing medicine, charity, and advice to the troubled.

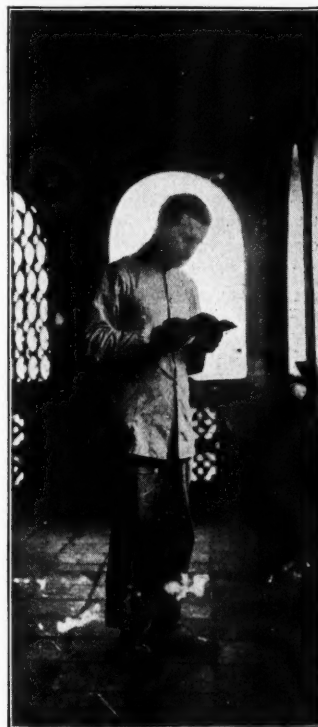
On such occasions, the people who come for the feast are given two meals, which are supplied by the income from their Happy Life and Good Death Society. They have also a number of blankets stored here, to be used by them. The boy appointed to distribute the blankets saw he was going to have a hard time pleasing everybody, because the blankets are but few for many members; so he evolved an idea. He reasoned thus: If I hand them out now, each person will want one, and there will be a big squabble; so I think I had better wait until everybody is settled for the night, and huddled closely together, and then they won't feel the need of so many blankets.

The simplest method of sending money to Maryknoll missionaries is through the Maryknoll Treasurer, whose address is Maryknoll, New York.

After the last Mass, Fr. Meyer baptized seven, boys and girls from our school, among them the boy Ah-Three, who now bears the name of Joseph, and his grin is wider than ever.

During the week before Christmas, Fr. Meyer conducted a retreat for the women catechists of this district and for those from Tungchen. Those women who were in the catechist-school here, under the personal charge of a very capable and pious woman from Canton, are now to go out to various places where there are women and girls who are not yet ready for Baptism, or who do not yet know how to go to Confession. At present, the country folks are having a rest between seasons, with leisure to attend instructions. When the planting season opens, the local women-catechists are to come back to the school for further training.

We had no crib this year, for we



FR. MEYER AFTER FIVE YEARS. The clothing item is apparently a small one in a missionary's personal needs.

ARE IN YOUR POWER TO GIVE, WITH CERTAIN RESULTS.



were without an infant to occupy it—except live ones, and as they were restless even on their mother's backs, they would not have served well in the manger. However, out of white paper, the women did make some gorgeous flowers for the altar, and artistic star-lanterns. The latter, they decorated with hearts, crosses, and flowers in all colors. One giant lantern, faced with a gilt chalice and silver Host, was most beautiful, even in daylight.

A day or so before Christmas, Fr. F., on old Billy, went to Lungwoh, about twenty-five miles from here; and the Christians living in that neighborhood gathered there to the number of one hundred or more. This little village was, long ago, the residence of a missionary, and many of its families have been Christians for three and four generations. A small house and chapel furnish good accommodations for a missionary, but they are crumbling away with age and neglect.

The day after Christmas, I set out from this place in company with Meng Lei for guide and preacher, and made the circuit of the other stations in that region, with gratifying results, but no excitement—save for the time that old Billy, the noble Mongolian steed, came near drowning in the mud of a rice-paddy, being rescued just as he was going down for the third time. His rider had fortunately dismounted in haste—in time to be saved from a watery grave.

We are still living on the Christmas gifts of food from our kind people; and from the veranda rafters there hangs a row of flat, dried ducks, improving with age.

On New Year's, the teachers and domestics of the compound, mindful that this was a feast day for foreigners, presented us with more eatables. After night prayers, we were bidden to come down to the porch steps where were gathered all the teachers, servants, and schoolboys. These, through eloquent Yip, presented us with their best wishes and the compliments of the season, expressed gratitude for past favors, and pledged themselves to work more faithfully than ever in the coming year. Fr.

Meyer replied on behalf of the assembled Fathers, in noble words whose sentiments were even more sublime than those of the first speaker. Following this, we dispersed, keeping in mind that a month from now, there will be the Chinese New Year.

#### Leaves from Tungchen Diary.



WILLEE SMILEE.

**RUMOR** has it that Fr. Sweeney will soon have a special mission, but his latest letter is from Tungchen, and he writes:

"Plant me and hill me up" is an expression often heard at the mission. The Chinese who says it does not mean that he wants to be buried under a mound. He means, "Help me; give me a lift."

Like the old European monasteries, before Henry VIII closed them and necessitated mathematical charity, the mission is a kind of town-office for beggars, lepers, cripples, destitute sick, blind, and orphans. Some of the blind and orphans are entirely dependent and live at the mission; but the others prefer to roam freely or reside in their old homesteads, for they know that in a pinch they may come to the mission and find Fr. Dietz as ready to discuss the affairs of God's "down-and-outs" as those of the prosperous, and to "Plant the needy and hill them up." Here they are not card-indexed, numbered, and branded as mendicants, but are recognized by their persons. If they are hungry, the pastor gives

#### MOVIES OF MARYKNOLL.

*At last*, we announce the *reel* thing. Maryknoll is on the screen. The home section and a glimpse of the mission field have been canned for the public gaze, making a very interesting moving picture.

You who wish to exhibit the film may write for it directly to the Eastern Film Company, 220 West Forty-second Street, New York City.

And if you whisper the word "Maryknoll," Mr. Tichenor, the kindly and capable manager of the Eastern Film Company, will see that the film goes to you free of rental—unless unduly retained. You must, however, bear the transportation charges.

them rice as to his guests. If they want instruction, he, and not his catechist, dins the catechism into their heads and hearts. If they are sick, Bro. John is there in the dispensary with a Santa Claus smile, and they are treated as readily and carefully as the captain of the soldiers or the big merchant who presents a generous gift. If they need hospital care, Fr. Dietz has rooms and beds for them, and, if necessary, free board. Under these circumstances, Bro. John is saving many a life. Pagans receive aid as well as Christians. Conversions are not forced, but many have been spiritually "planted and hilled up."

A few days ago, some fellow opened a new, well-stocked store. The soldiers hid some opium in it. On the next day, wandering in, they pretended to discover the opium and proceeded to punish the merchant by looting ten thousand dollars worth of goods from him and imposing a fine of two thousand dollars cash.

John the leper, a good Catholic, ran afoul with the soldiers, having denounced them for stealing fruit from the trees of the mission. The soldiers promised to shoot him—the shooting

**Stringless is the gift that does not tie the beneficiary, but leaves him free to apply it to the most pressing need.**

of a leper, it is said, being considered a laudable work for which the executioner is entitled to five dollars. John spent several days and nights under the shadow of the church, till Fr. Dietz had an understanding with the head commander, for his safety.

We have taken our semiannual inventory, and find: six students for the priesthood, waiting for some American sponsor to adopt them at fifty dollars, which sum will cover the tuition, board, and personal needs of one student for a year; seven orphans and two blind persons, all of them destitute, but their needs can be provided for at thirty dollars a year for each. Bro. John is in great need of a new dispensary, which may be built in memory of the donor, or someone dear to him, for five hundred United States greenbacks.

#### From a Sandy Soil.

Och Faith'r Superior dear,  
I'm guy weel here,  
An' feelin' fine an' dandy  
Frae lang syne awa  
Here's a page or twa  
Frae yer weel red-bearded SANDY.

THE *Cabbages and Kings* quoted by O. Henry are not more of a contrast to each other than the *Tiger Bones* and *Mandarins* in Yeungkong.

The mandarin is the boss of the town; but the name on paper is more exalted than the reality in the flesh. For though the title is dignified and highly respected in some large centers, yet it is not always so in the smaller places. In fact, since the Republic's birth in 1911, the word mandarin often means what an American would call a clever politician or what a Chinese country dweller might term a bandit-leader. For in these troublesome times, when the innocent suffering villages cannot tell who is who, mandarins come and go, sometimes more frequently than the seasons. He's "here today and gone tomorrow;" "survival of the fittest"—provided he is fitted with a "pull" with the political Sun or leader. Or it may be "push" with guns and ammunition which made him "what he is today"—a mandarin.

*People who give to support a babe on the mission field need not be disappointed if the infant dies. The babe is baptized, gets to heaven easily, and becomes an intercessor for the mission, and also for the benefactor.*

In the room below me, we had a couple of dignitaries sitting at our rice table recently. I was surprised to learn that they were the two local mandarins, civil and military, and I had the old exalted idea of them—that I should learn words of wisdom from the great high mandarins.

Both were in charge of the defense of Yeungkong during the siege of our city. Siege is not a very good word for it was only a slight siege with sham battles. The bandits, for several days, shot occasional bullets at the city wall. Yeungkong soldiers within the wall, returned the fire with one single cannon, a rapid-fire gun or two, and a couple of hundred rifles. Finally the mandarins and all the local soldiers evacuated the city and left it to the oncoming bandit plunderers, who robbed and pillaged to their hearts' content. No one was charged with "breaking and entering," for there are no police, and the bandits were the only representatives of government and justice. These fellows, after stealing the valuables of the city, set up their own mandarin, to whom the suffering Yeungkong people could not very well appeal for justice.

In the six months I've been in Yeungkong, there have been almost that many mandarins. It is an exalted term, but as Mr. Goldberg says: "It doesn't mean anything;" so tell Political Jim of Ward Three not to come over here to aspire to a mandarincy. Do you think that the Jesse James type of mandarin is beloved by the people? He is—not. The Chinese country folk love him about as much as they do a wild tiger. They would like him much better if he were dead.

However, the Chinese *do* have some regard for real tigers, provided they are lifeless. Ho Sin Shaang, the venerable catechist, when on a trip through the missions, invested twenty dollars in a dead tiger. It was killed near Chiklung—do not get alarmed, though; we haven't seen one running in our chapel, and we don't expect to see one alive because they are rare specimens.

Today, the veranda in front of my door was a scene of activity, for the tiger bones were being canned. The house-boys wiped each bone and placed it carefully in a large jar now sealed hermetically. The boy who was the victim of my *Beginners' Course in Chinese* says that for *ng nin* these bones will be preserved in a special liquid, and at the end of that five years he will "drink-eat" the stuff. He claims it will cure him of all the ills that flesh is heir to. But I'm Sandy, "I hae me doots."



AS OLD CHINA LOOKS ON CHRISTMAS MORN.

Beautiful gifts at low cost—  
MARYKNOLL DOLLAR BOOKS

ORDER BOOKS FROM OUR GROWING SHELF.

## THE FIELD AFAR

Published by Ecclesiastical Authority  
Founded in 1907. Appears monthly  
(except August).

Owned by the  
Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Inc.  
Advertising rates sent on application.

Make all checks and money orders  
payable to J. A. Walsh, Treas., Mary-  
knoll, N. Y.

Single subscription, .....\$1.00 a year  
(ten or more copies to one address,  
at the rate of eighty cents a year.)  
Six years' subscription.....\$5.00  
Subscription for life.....\$50.00  
(Membership in the Society is included  
with all subscriptions.)

TO THOSE WHO LOVE GOD ALL THINGS  
WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD

THE world warms up at Christ-  
mastide and hearts beat more  
in unison. Light is streaming  
from the cave and the songs of  
angels comfort us. We thank  
Thee, O Bethlehem's Babe Divine.

### A Blessed Christmastide!

GLORIOUS mission feasts,  
these of December—that of  
St. Francis Xavier, on the third;  
the Immaculate Conception, on  
the eighth; St. Thomas, Apostle,  
on the twenty-first; the great  
solemnity on the twenty-fifth; and  
the feast of St. John, Apostle, on  
the twenty-seventh.

Give Maryknoll a spiritual re-  
membrance, at least, on these  
blessed days.

### A Happy Christmastide!

FOR the first time in the history  
of the Sisters of Charity, some  
of their number have gone to the  
missions of China, by way of  
America.

A group of five—two English  
and two Irish Sisters, accompa-  
nied by a seasoned missionary,  
Sr. Xavier, landed in New York  
last September, and, after a short  
stay on the Atlantic border,  
started across the continent.

To the few who knew of this  
arrival and who are acquainted  
with the splendid work of Sister  
Xavier, it was a matter of sincere

regret that hundreds and thou-  
sands of others could not have  
had the privilege of meeting her.

Sister Xavier, the daughter of  
Lady Berkeley, of Great Malvern,  
England, has labored in China for  
thirty-three years—a noble rec-  
ord.

### A Joyous Christmastide!

THE Home Mission movement  
comes. We read that at the  
call of the Catholic Church Ex-  
tension Society, twenty-eight  
young men recently assembled in  
New York to begin studies in  
various institutions of learning,  
for needy missions in the South  
and West of this country.

Most of these candidates come,  
we are told, from New England  
and Pennsylvania. They range in  
age from nineteen to thirty-four,  
and may be classed as belated vo-  
cations. This praiseworthy move-  
ment should be encouraged, and  
watched with prayerful interest  
by all Catholics who have at heart  
the presentation or propagation  
of the true faith.

### Gloria in Excelsis.

IN some one of our contempora-  
ries—professedly Catholic at  
that—we noted the reference to a  
contest on the subject: *Why home  
missions are more deserving of  
support than foreign missions.*

This idea of introducing mis-  
sion essay contests is admirable,  
but why encourage narrowness?  
We all admit that charity begins  
at home, but as Catholics, we must  
insist that it should not stay at  
home. Otherwise, we shall go  
down the scale, and get to other  
essay subjects such as: *Why the  
parish is more deserving of sup-  
port than the diocese; Why the  
needs of the family, rather than  
those of the parish, require our  
earnings.*

May not our youth be brought

up in the big idea—that the  
Church is Catholic, and that every  
member has a duty beyond the  
confines of family, parish, dio-  
cese, or nation?

### Et in terra pax hominibus

Some months ago, when the  
Japanese government had decided  
to be represented at the Vatican,  
opposition from the pagan priests  
(bonzes) manifested itself so  
strongly that the plan was not  
carried out. In a recent letter re-  
ceived at Maryknoll, the writer, a  
long-time resident of Japan and  
a keen observer writes:

Diplomatic relations between Tokyo  
and the Vatican seem to be on the  
mend. The agitation fomented by the  
bonzes seems about to give way to a  
unanimous compliance with the wishes  
of the government. The government  
had not foreseen, doubtless, this upris-  
ing of the bonzes. It was wise to force  
the issue immediately. The govern-  
ment knows its people and understands  
how to handle them. It attains its  
ends by a mixture of gentleness and  
authority. Plausible reasons must al-  
ways be given in order to save appear-  
ances. Appearances are more than  
half of life in these countries of the  
Far East where the Confucian ideas  
are prevalent.

### He came for all.

THE cataclysm in Japan shook  
the world, momentarily at  
least, into a realization that man  
with all his skill and science, is a  
poor, puny little creature who  
needs the Master Hand to set him  
in his place.

For the Catholic Church, Japan  
has been an unfruitful field that  
needed deep furrows and sweat-  
ings of blood, to undermine pride  
and to allow the seed of truth to  
be pushed. Perhaps a blessed  
hour has struck in spite of the  
awful disaster.

As to the Church's immediate  
share of the calamity, it was con-  
siderable in proportion to its rep-  
resentation, although the lives lost  
were comparatively few. We

If you think—and many do, or say they do—that THE FIELD  
AFAR is worth more than a dollar, add something when sending  
your subscription. This will enable us to keep our paper low for the  
man who is poorer than you.



thought of all and prayed for all in those agonizing days, and it will be read with satisfaction by friends in Japan that, through the courtesy of His Grace Archbishop Hayes, of New York, a service of requiem was held in the cathedral, on which occasion sympathy was publicly expressed to the people of Japan.

*God's gift to us—is Jesus*

MARYKNOLL has its problems. So have you and so has every institution, religious or otherwise. And those on whom the responsibility immediately rests must use their wits to cooperate fully with God's grace and meet each problem as it arises. Maryknoll's problems can be solved by getting others to look upon the Maryknoll family of priests, Brothers, students and Sisters as their own representatives in the fulfillment of Christ's command *to go forth*.

All foreign missionaries are soldiers of Christ. Some are destined for the home land, others for over-sea service; but whether their task lies here or there, all soldiers must be properly equipped and sustained by those whom they represent.

The soldier of the State finds no difficulty in this matter,—unless he happens to be a Chinaman. The State simply levies a tax to cover all expenses. To the soldier of Christ this simple system does not apply, unless possibly for the small share of his needs met by mission-aid organizations.

Accepting conditions as they are, we feel convinced that the time has come for mission patrons, who will meet such needs as the training expense of a student preparing for the priesthood, the support of a mission school, of a catechist, or of an infant asylum; or the upkeep of a church, an orphanage, a hospital, or an old people's home.

The mission patron suggestion has already appealed to some individuals and to a few parishes, but what a blessing and what a



*Ecce Virgo Concipiet.*

boon it would be for the mission cause if American parishes, as such, or even through sodalities; and other American Catholic units, such as Colleges, Academies, and Hospitals would patronize one or another of the multitudes of struggling missions in this country or in pagan lands.

*Our gift to Jesus is what?*

THE Fourteenth Conference of Chinese Students in America was held recently at Madison, Wisconsin. It is interesting to know that not a few of the students attending the Conference were Catholic.

One, Mr. Francis X. Tsu, who came to this country five years ago when the Superior of Maryknoll was returning from the Orient, read a paper which is appealing and strongly indicative of China's need at the present moment. Mr. Tsu says in part:

Probably one of the most important works of the missionary in China, today, is education. Yet the Catholic Church does not seem to realize this great need as much as do the Protestants. Everywhere in China, but especially in the cities, you will see Protestant schools and institutions of higher learning. More than fifty per cent of the universities and colleges are conducted by the Protestants, while there is only one Catholic university—though Catholics outnumber the Protestants almost five to one. China is now looking forward to America as

the panacea that will give her an equal footing among the great powers of the world. She wants the kind of education you are having in your universities and colleges here in America. It is true that there are at least four thousand Chinese students in this country, at the present time, and there are hundreds coming in every year. Yet among these great numbers, how many of them are in Catholic institutions? Only a few!

Are we to wonder, then, that Chinese students returning to their homes, after studying in this country, take with them doctrines which are not only materialistic but often atheistic? Yet the students are not so much to be blamed. In China, too, they received their early education in schools supported by the Y. M. C. A. or other Protestant organizations. It is the only school of which they know, and, furthermore, they are taught that America is a Protestant country. Now is the time to take hold of China's younger generation. It may be the means of converting the nation!

It is gratifying to us to know that already the Universities of Notre Dame and Dayton, as well as Creighton University, have opened their doors to Chinese students, and are thereby rendering China a service, the value of which cannot be computed. Surely many more will follow this example.

*The Maryknoll gift satisfies.*

Teachers, too, I hope, will go over to China to take up the work of education there. We do not need great universities in China! What we need most are preliminary schools and junior colleges.

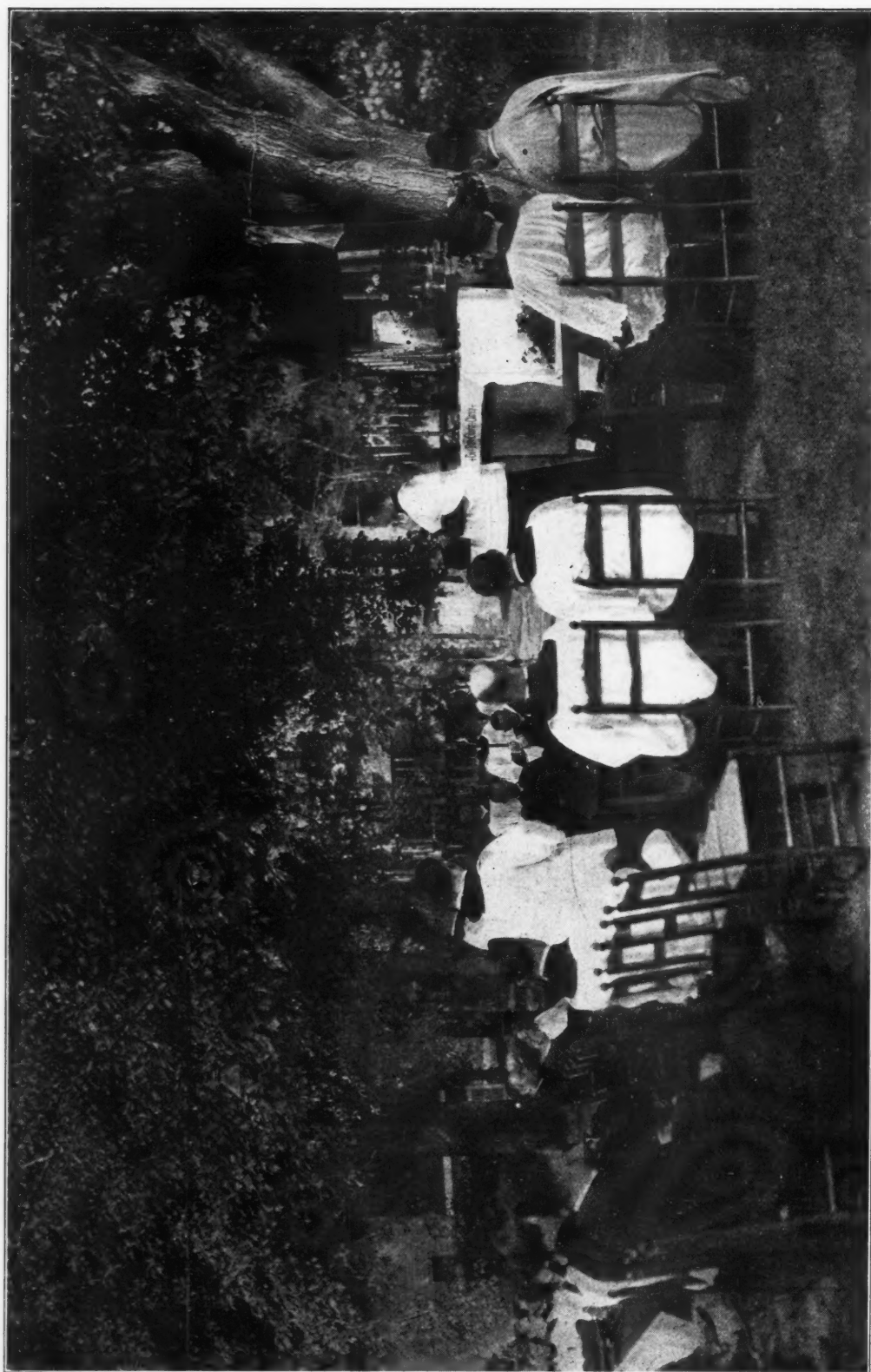
*Maryknoll's is the work which is going to be America's way of becoming Catholic itself. God will give to us what we are trying to give to others—the Christian Faith.*

*The spread of the missionary spirit is amazing. Moreover, within a few years the Eastern peoples are going to take their turn at world domination. God wants them Catholic—at least to some extent—when they do it. Our civilization, paganized from Christianity, is dying before our eyes: God will send another, Christianized, let us hope, by our efforts.*

—S. J., Ph. Is.

Stringless gifts, last month, gave us considerable relief. We did not have to do quite so much robbing of Peter to pay Paul.

IS THE FRUIT OF AWAKENED INTEREST IN MISSIONS.



AT A MARYKNOLL DEPARTURE CEREMONY.

*This ceremony was held in the open, on a fine, calm, September night, under ideal conditions. The departure of late October took place in the pro-chapel of the Seminary.*

## Events At The Knoll.

THE September departure ceremony at Maryknoll will long be remembered, not only by those missionaries whom it immediately affected, but by all who witnessed it.

Not that the ceremony was any more elaborate than usual—"elaborate" has, in fact, no place in a description of the few simple exercises that make up this periodic occasion. No, it was the combination of many elements—a fine setting in the outdoors, a perfect day, a star-lit night, a note of brightness, alternating with the realization, brought home whether we would or not, that a solemn hour was striking and life separations were being felt, though well concealed.

Fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and intimate friends of the outgoing missionaries listened eagerly to the words of comfort that softened the sorrow of parting.

Two bishops, arriving unexpectedly, and a prelate friend added color to the little group of priests in cassock and surplice.

Over the lawn, on which an altar had been erected, were strings of lights, and the lawn itself echoed no footsteps. Voices lowered as the procession filed slowly from the Seminary that night, and the ancient gong that once called pagans to the temple, thrilled with its unusual sound.

Among other visitors was one, a physician, whose name is known in both continents. He wrote afterwards:

Out under the stars in God's own temple, with the shadows leading out into the infinite all around us, that was a marvelously impressive ceremony. I do not know that I have ever realized so thoroughly before the meaning of the missionary spirit, and yet it was all very simple and very human in its appeal, and the presence of the parents added to its significance in every way.

Occasional visitors to the Knoll this past fall have been pleased to see the walls of section two rising steadily and solidly—with the

tower mounting well toward the roof line.

The tower will be our water reservoir, and its erection has called for the partial completion of the section referred to. This new section will give us rooms for students who are now in the dormitory (the future library) and, incidentally, the new rooms are open to benefactors, as memorials at five hundred dollars each.

An occasional "outdoor sport" on this height is that of meeting and talking with one's self.

This has the special advantage of being able to "size up" that "other man" with whom each of us travels. On another page will be found a group thus engaged, but the puzzle, if such it be thought, grows as one notes the fact that Fr. Lane seems to have talked his other self out.

The panorama which spreads itself out from the Maryknoll hilltop is a source of admiration to all visitors who climb Sunset Hill. Recently, however, a new feature was discovered by two little lads from New York who tumbled out of a busload of visitors.

"Oh, Billy," announced one, "lookut all the sky yeh c'n see!" Fresh from the chasms of New York streets where the blue is pierced with towers of granite and iron, the two little chaps stood on the parapet of the new Seminary and feasted their eyes on the country below, the miles of blue Hudson, and the range after range of hills on the west shore.

"Would you like to stay?" someone asked. But Billy, like many New Yorkers, declared it was all right for a day's outing and hinted that to leave New York's skyline for the limitless bounds at the top of Mary's Knoll would mean a long and lonely death. Perhaps some day Billy will return for a longer look when his vision is clearer, to pierce the skies.

During the past few weeks, the

view has been admired by a host of visitors. They came from all parts of the United States and from two hemispheres. Among them were: the Most Rev. Archbishop Lissant, of Lima, Peru; the Rt. Rev. Bishop Tief, of Concordia, Kansas; the Rt. Rev. Bishop Drumm; the Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Mahoney, of Sioux Falls, S. D., and an old friend of Maryknoll; the Rt. Rev. Bishop McCloskey, of Jaro, P. I.; and the Rt. Rev. George Caruana, Bishop of Porto Rico.

Bishop Caruana, himself a missionary who has seen service in the Philippine Islands, has been an intermittent visitor at Maryknoll since it was housed in the small frame dwelling at Hawthorne, N. Y. He was much impressed at the growth of the Society since his last visit.

In comparing the work of the

### Maryknoll-at-Home

- \$25,000** for the Library of New Seminary.
- \$12,000** for the Kitchen of New Seminary.
- \$10,000** for the Refectory of New Seminary.
- \$ 6,000** for a Student Bursar including personal needs.
- \$ 6,000** for a Classroom in the New Seminary.
- \$ 5,000** for a Student Bursar.
- \$ 1,000** for the Infirmary in New Seminary.
- \$ 1,000** for a Private Chapel in New Seminary.
- \$ 800** for a Faculty Room in New Seminary.
- \$ 500** for a Student's Room in New Seminary.
- \$ 50** will secure for you Perpetual Membership in C. F. M. S., and THE FIELD AFAR for life.
- \$ 5** will lay a stone in the New Seminary.
- \$ 5** will bring you THE FIELD AFAR for 6 years.
- \$ 1** will secure for you yearly membership in C. F. M. S. with THE FIELD AFAR; it will buy 100 feet of Maryknoll land, or a Maryknoll Chi Rho Pin, or a Maryknoll dollar book.
- \$ .50** will obtain for you the spiritual advantages of a yearly membership in C. F. M. S., or THE MARYKNOLL JUNIOR for one year.

LET THE ANGELS' SONG BE HEARD EVERYWHERE.

Maryknoll priests with that of his men in Porto Rico, Bishop Caruana said: "My men are digging amidst ruins; your men are tilling virgin soil. We are saving a burning house; you are fighting in the front trenches—but we are one in the same cause."

Besides these prelates of the Church were many visitors including priests, Sisters, and laity who will not mind, of course, if their more or less illustrious names are omitted.

And when we speak of arrivals we must not fail to mention that

the Sisters have the blues! Or, perhaps, this little paragraph should be headed, "The Maryknoll Blues." Everyone else has them and advertises them well in song and story these days. So, we feel we ought to join in and let our readers, at least, know that we've got the blues. To those who have never been to Maryknoll it is necessary to explain, perhaps, that these are not the mournful kind of blues—but really happy, ambitious, and active blues. As usual, it never rains, *et cetera*; but one morning when we looked out over the community of Sisters making

their way to the little chapel on their compound, there they were—the blues—and twenty strong!

The day before, twenty young women from every corner of the States came to Maryknoll to ask admission into the little community of the Maryknoll Sisters. Today they are no longer strangers, but Sisters, each garbed in a neat blue dress and black veil, significant of the Maryknoll Postulant-sister. We who are worried about the housing problem at our own end of the line could not help asking on just what particular hook were these new comers to hang? But, as usual at Mary-



AFTER ORDINATION.

*Returning to the vestry, at the close of the fall Ordinations, which were conducted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Dunn.*

I F Y O U C A N N O T B E A M I S S I O N E R



on  
ere  
!  
ing  
the  
ask  
m-  
ers.  
ger  
ed  
eil,  
os-  
ied  
our  
not  
cu-  
ers  
ry-

knoll, there always seems to be room for just one more, and still a little more space for "pushing over," so that the twenty are staying somehow and seemingly very happy. They will have the "blues" for six months, and, at the end of that time, they should get gray—in spite of the fact that the particular blues the Sisters have is "true blue."

Indeed, at Maryknoll, the "blues" are an unknown quantity. Visitors who come to the Knoll on Departure Day sometimes expect to find evidences of sorrow. They are surprised to find all of the departing Sisters, priests, and Brothers smiling and joking—each looking as happy as a youngster at Christmas. Even when the students give their departing brethren the farewell embrace which forms the close of the departure ceremonies, there is much laughter and jollity.

But that is as it should be. Missioners are volunteers in the service of God and His Church, and they are not, as many imagine, being sent into exile. They go willingly, and because they are reaching the goal of their desires and are about to begin their life work—of course, they are happy.

By this time, Frs. Lane, Morris, and Gleason are well on their way to the land of their desire.

If a canner can can a can of cans, what can't a Maryknoll Sister can? Give it up. That's what we did. But one day we went down to the cannery—there's something canny about what is to follow—and, there where years before graceful cows had lounged at ease, and Pat, our standpat dairyman, had smoked his peaceful pipe; there in what was once a nice, dirty barnyard, there were the Maryknoll Sisters in a large, clean, airy room, up to their elbows in sugars, spices, and all that's cannable. All that is cannable will not bite!



OLD FRIENDS MEETING ONE ANOTHER AND THEMSELVES, AT THE MARYKNOLL CLOISTERS.



THE 1923 DEPARTURE GROUP WITH MOTHER—ALL IN CHINA.



SISTER XAVIER BERKELY, AT THE KNOLL.

*Sister Xavier was accompanied by two young English Sisters, Sister Ann and Sister Magdalen—a very welcome trio.*

BACK SOMEONE WHO CAN AND WILL.

R

Beginning with strawberries in the early summer, and up to the time the very last ear of corn fell before the knife, the Sisters have been very busy peeling, boiling, and slicing. No berry, fruit, or vegetable from the farm was spared the ruthless steam bath of the cannery. It has been a warm task on hot days, but now pine shelves groan loudly under a great burden of jams, preserves, and spiced everything. We can sing the song of "harvest home" now, for we know that all is safely gathered in before the storms of winter come to the hilltop.

Happy we are to know the Sisters have a new canning boiler which saves them a great deal and enables them to do almost double the amount of work. The treasurer says: "Sh! It's not paid for yet!" But that's a good point too.

#### AUXILIARY BROTHERS IN CHINA.

**THREE** Maryknoll Auxiliary Brothers are now in China. The first is training Chinese boys at the St. Louis Orphanage in Hongkong; the second, a registered nurse, is engaged in dispensary work; the third, Bro. Michael, will assist the procurator at Kowloon (Hongkong) as secretary. Bro. Michael "went over" with the September contingent, and wrote before sailing:

This is the first opportunity I have had to drop you a line, as we have been constantly on the move.

At the Vénard College, the departure ceremony was very impressive; Fr. O'Melia spoke, and the Pax, followed by Benediction, closed the exercises. The Vénard is a splendid place, and the boys are unusually fine; they gave us a royal Hail and Farewell.

In the evening we went to the cathedral, where a simple ceremony was held. Bishop Huban, in speaking, emphasized the necessity of helping in the support of foreign missions by prayer and alms. Bishop Brennan was also present.

A book is always an acceptable gift, and those that go out from Maryknoll are always presentable. Nor do they cost much. See the list and the special offers on the back cover.

#### ABOUT THAT MEMORIAL ROOM.

Five hundred dollars will secure, in our new Seminary, a memorial room for you or yours.

A memorial room is surely a blessed idea, especially when it will be devoted to the use of successive aspirant apostles for generations to come. We ask for such a room five hundred dollars, which will include an inscription on the door.

There will be only a few classrooms in the new Maryknoll Seminary and we hope that all will be taken as Memorials. Would one appeal to any Catholic Alumni or Alumnae?

At Buffalo, as the guests of the Knights of Columbus, a fine big car was placed at our disposal. We made a tour of the city, and went to the Falls. After supper we boarded the train for Detroit, where we met the priests at the cathedral, who treated us very hospitably. While in Detroit we were the guests of Brother B's people, and they took us all around the city.

We reached Chicago Saturday morning and met Fr. Cartwright and Fr. Broderick, who were most kind.

Then a visit was made to Techny,

and all were impressed with this great institution. We arrived at St. Paul on Monday morning, where Fr. Cronin and Fr. Byrne kindly took us over to visit Archbishop Dowling.

Off for China! *Au revoir!*

Catholic missionaries are not heartless, but they certainly seem to get many graces to soften the pain of separation. Here is an extract from the letter of one, written "home" to the Superior on the eve of sailing:

Here we are, about to depart from good old U. S. A., and, so far as any feeling or emotion is concerned, up to the present, I might just as well be going to the Battery on a New York subway, to get the ferry for Staten Island. Were it not for the bustle of final preparation of baggage, at the house across the street—I'm at Providence Hospital—I'd hardly realize we were going to cross the mighty Pacific. I suppose, however, the realization will be plenty keen when the boat pulls out tomorrow.

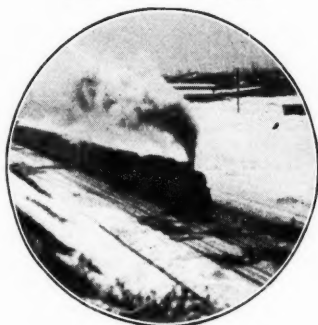
Be assured that your sons and daughters are happy and grateful to God and to you as they go forth to the great work to which God has called them. We shall pray for you constantly and we know we are always in your prayers. To all at home, a fond and sincere greeting of farewell!



THE RT. REV. BISHOP McCLOSKEY, OF JARO, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.  
Leaving the hilltop with his secretary, Fr. Dougherty "the morning after" the Departure.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS SHARE IN MARYKNOLL MERITS.

## At the Vénard.



ON THE LACKAWANNA TO  
SCRANTON.

HERE it is almost Christmas, and so time to take a look backward over autumn activities at the Vénard. First in importance is the fact that this year we have been privileged twice to witness the solemn ceremony of departure for Maryknoll missionaries. The first was on September 12, when Frs. Fletcher, O'Melia, Cleary, and Bro. Michael came to bid us farewell before beginning their long journey to the Orient, where they are even now settling down to work. The second occasion was in November, when Frs. Morris, Lane, and Gleason broke their journey to say "Good-by" to the place which for all of them has memories—and, we trust, pleasant ones. On each of these occasions, the beautiful "Departure Hymn," the solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, given by the missionaries, the watching of their car out of sight over the hills, amid the cheers of the students, made a never-to-be-forgotten impression upon the minds of all. Priests, Sisters, Brothers, students—each pictures himself or herself as one of the principals of that ceremony, and prays God that if it be His will, the dream may become a reality. But each realizes, too, that, just now, the call of more prosaic but none the less necessary duties detains him here at home, and, in the spirit of obedience, each goes back to the humbler tasks cheered by the knowledge that "obedience is better than sacrifice," and that God will accept submission as meritorious in His sight.

The Vénard feels that it has an unusual share in this year's departures, for Frs. Lane, O'Melia, and Fletcher were all former students; Fr. Morris was a professor here; while Fr. Gleason had been appointed to our faculty when the call came for more laborers in the vineyard, and he was sent to the "field afar."

Then, in addition to these ceremonies

of numerous departures, the Vénard had another all its own, when Bro. Isidore, of the Auxiliary Brothers of St. Michael, left us on the Brothers' own patronal day, en route to join "Maryknoll-in-Korea." There was little ceremony, for with Bro. Isidore it is all part of the day's work. One day his duties call him to feed the pigs and chickens; the next, to take up the study of Korean and the task of assisting Fr. Byrne in the establishment of a new mission field. Having had an unusually varied training and experience, Bro. Isidore has made use of it all with characteristic French thrift for the furtherance of the missions. Not a thing was wasted, not a minute lost—all utilized for the greater glory of God and for the advancement of His kingdom. Many a future missionary who has been physically wearied trying "to keep up with Bro. Isidore" will thank him for the lessons of whole-souled consecration which his life constantly imparted. The "Spiritual Bouquet" presented to him by the students in token of their esteem will be, by no means, the only prayers which will accompany him in his new field of labor.

Our Manual Labor squads have been busy during the autumn months harvesting fruits and vegetables for current use, for winter storage, and for the cannery. During the winter months, all will be in a position to appreciate the many weary hours the Sisters have spent over steaming kettles and jars, saving these products of the farm for us.

## PUZZLED AGAIN?

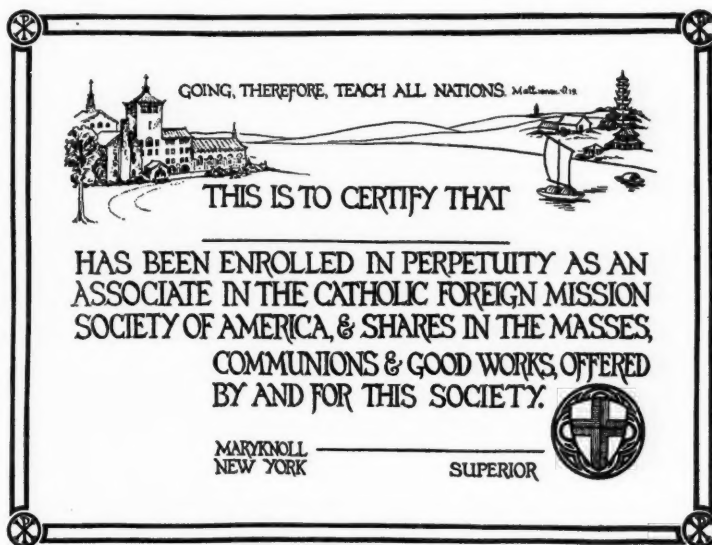
Maryknoll books as gifts—interesting within, attractive without.

Get it off your mind. We can help you settle the question. And you and your friends will be equally pleased. See the back cover.

Boys like travel-talk. In the Maryknoll books they will find records of voyages, hardships, and adventures that appeal to the youthful mind, and, better still, impress it with the noblest ideals of Christian manhood. Give your boy some of our missionary books. We recommend especially "An American Missionary", "A Modern Martyr", and "For the Faith".

The Road and Grounds Squad, under the direction of the Rector, has laid off new roads, and ornamental plots around the buildings; constructed drains; and kept all the approaches in good order. Nothing has perhaps so improved the outward appearance of the place as this work.

An excellent step in practical efficiency, this year, has been the connecting of the convent with the heating plant at the power-house. This, we are confident, will give the Sisters better heat, and, at the same time, save money. The manual labor of the students, too, helped reduce expenses of construction in this, as in many other enterprises.



The above is a small reproduction of our newly-designed Perpetual Membership Certificate. It is very neat, and not too large.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PRODUCES THIS PAPER, YOUR GIFT BUILDS MARYKNOLL.

Maryknoll-in-Los Angeles

THIS afternoon there was a Kaffeeklatsch. Our German readers know what that means—at the Home. About fifty ladies attended. To grace the occasion, six Japanese lassies, dressed in native costume, sang. After supper Mr. Yonai and Father called on Drs. Suzuki and Kuroiwa to ask their services for the children in the school next year. Both will be glad to help in any way. Good. Now if we can secure a specialist on eye, ear, nose, and throat, for an occasional visit, it will help to raise the standard of St. Francis Xavier's; so that when inspectors come around they'll be cut to the quickest envy they have felt in a long while on seeing the efficiency of our school.

The Sisters, on their annual visit to the parents, have the assurance of a larger enrollment. Moreover, some of the men have offered to get donations for a new bus. We need it badly, for Bro. Théophane's is on half a leg; it has to go into low to take a hill—empty.

We had ten distinguished visitors at the Home this afternoon: Consul Kishi and wife; Vice Consul Shibasaki; Mr. Yuasa, editor; Mr. Hiratska, general secretary of the Japanese Association; Mr. Kasai, secretary of another association; and others prominent in Japan. The purpose of the visit was business—management and finances—but a trip through the Home brought words of praise from all. As we approached the chapel, we commended these good people to our Lord. May He become theirs also! It was interesting to hear remarks from the company on the conduct of the Home. They are not familiar with the definition of Christian charity, but an appreciation shows that they are eager to learn. Surely what they have witnessed today, being done through unselfish devotion, must make them eager to establish such institutions among themselves.

Our guests asked if they might visit the Catholic orphanages up on the hill, and Sister Cecilia gave them a great welcome. For over an hour they were shown around—in classrooms and dormitories. They seemed to be at home in the chapel.

The excellent management of the orphanage made another favorable impression—a bigger one, after seeing what Maryknoll had to offer here.

Mr. Hiratska and Father visited Monrovia to see the Japanese tubercular patients. The former found three or four of his countrymen with whom he had gone to school in Japan.

**RENEW! RENEW! RENEW!**

HAVE YOU READ OBSERVATIONS IN THE ORIENT?



*How would they have known if they had not been taught?*

Maryknoll-in-Seattle

OUR China-bound group arrived on schedule, at quarter before nine Sunday morning. Friends were on hand with their cars and a hurried drive brought the missionaries to the Immaculate Conception Church in time for nine o'clock Mass.

The rest of the week was one of re-joining, odd jobs, and sight seeing, with a final packing of trunks, each of which required the combined weight of all present to close the lid.

Saturday night our kindergarten was transformed into an Oriental Hall, and the various mission groups were there—namely, two Sisters of Providence from St. Mary of the Woods; six Sisters of Loretto with their Mother General and her companion; seven Maryknoll Sisters with our Rev. Mother Mary Joseph; three Irish Mission Fathers; three Maryknoll Fathers and Brother Michael also of Maryknoll. The invited guests included the V. Rev. D. A. Hanly, V.G.; Fr. Stafford, rector of the cathedral; Fr. Beglin, also of the cathedral; Fr. John O'Melia, of Philadelphia; the Rev. Mother Provincial of the Srs. of Providence, with several of her community; and two members of the Holy Names Sisters—in all about fifty-five were present at a special departure occasion which finished with an interesting talk by the Vicar-General, Fr. Hanly. A flash-light photo will portray the story of this happy occasion to future generations of Maryknollers.

Sailing day dawned gray and cloudy, but smiles were in order, and sunshine beamed from our voyagers. All was well until the whistle blew and the bright colored streamers snapped the tie that had bound Maryknoll to the homeland. Immediately, strains of "Maryknoll, My Maryknoll," floated over the waters as the home guard waved a last adieu to the dear ones privileged to go the long way for souls.

Let us thank the Seattle friends who helped materially in providing health and happiness for our missionaries by generous donations of food supplies, and by auto rides.

STRINGLESS GEMS.

This \$5 is to be used toward any part of your good work.—*New York City.*

I am sending you a money order for \$25. Our Lord has generously blessed me.—*Pennsylvania.*

My pen acts badly in writing a check to Maryknoll for \$1; and so I wrote \$5. Use the balance as you wish.—*New York.*

Since Providence learned that I'm saving for Maryknoll, my prosperity is increasing rapidly and I am able to add another bit.—*Rev. Friend, New York.*

As this is the time when I distribute between the missions, white and colored, my yearly savings for charity, find enclosed \$60. Of this, \$50 is to help defray the expenses of one of your missionaries, and \$10 is for Masses for my intention.—*New York.*

Here's a check which is a thank-offering. It has no strings. By the way, how do you expect me to save up for my old age, when you put so many requests in THE FIELD AFAR? If I go to the County Home, it will be your fault as much as anybody's.—*Washington, D. C.*

Enclosed find a check for \$50, a stringless gift to your Society. I saved this amount in railroad fares by not getting any vacation. I suppose you will be able to use it. Best wishes for the success of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society.—*Rev. Friend, Kentucky.*

The accompanying draft for \$100 is a little gift to Maryknoll. I intended leaving this to you out of my savings, but why wait when I know you need it now?

In accordance with your special request in THE FIELD AFAR, the money is to be used as you think best.—*Toronto, Ont.*

Our friends cannot help remarking the variety of calls incidental to this work for souls. The calls are, in truth, bewildering, and yet, their presentation to the public is necessary to convey some slight idea of the task in which we are engaged. If after reading many, you are inspired to give and embarrassed to choose, please recall that we Maryknollers like best of all the *stringless gift* that allows us to place it where it will do most good.



### From the Sisters in China.

THE mission experiences of American Sisters in foreign fields are of special interest because all Americans are new in mission life among the pagans. The Sisters' Yeungkong diary will have a very important place in the annals of Maryknoll, since they are the first to enter this particular district, and the first of the Maryknoll Sisters to labor in the interior.

Another quiet Sunday. Our house seems to be settling down to a routine that we never expected here.

Fr. Paulhus gave Benediction at five in the afternoon, followed by a conference on the day's Gospel. All attended the church Benediction at six.

The Misses Willis, two local missionaries, called this afternoon. We certainly enjoy an occasional English conversation, and, besides, these ladies give us much helpful information. They were quite surprised to hear that we are not going to Hongkong until September, saying that we shall find this climate very trying during the summer. They leave in two weeks and the Presbyterians have already left; hence we are the only foreigners in town. As to the question of climate here, the Sisters who spent last summer in Hongkong say that they consider Yeungkong a cooler place, and it is true that none of us have felt the heat very much so far. But we must thank our good pastor for our large, airy convent which catches every passing breeze.

This morning's mail brought Fr. Byrne's diary and we hope that we shall receive every "issue."

Our Lady of Lourdes school opened after the five days' holiday. The children appear very happy to be back, for they certainly dislike absence from school.

Some time ago we took in an old lady, at St. Anne's Home, who was not looked upon with favor by the others as they claimed she had leprosy. We had the woman examined by the Protestant doctor, but he could find no traces of the disease. Three of the

old women were not convinced and made things unpleasant for the woman; so, while we disliked to send them away (particularly as all three were baptized), we were willing enough to let them go when they suggested it. Our prayers followed them, for we feared for their faith among pagan surroundings. Within a short time one of them returned and asked to be taken in, promising to cause no more trouble. In less than a month another

applied, and today the third, after an absence of some three months, knocked at our front door. We rejoiced at the "prodigal's" return, at the same time taking care not to show too plainly how happy we were to open wide the doors to receive her.

As the school term is almost ended, we are endeavoring to make sure of the Baptism of some of our girls before they leave us. The parents of



*One of these days, some young miss from Yeungkong will wish to finish her education in an American Catholic College.*

three of the children were interviewed today and are willing that the children be baptized. These girls are already well instructed in catechism and know their prayers; they are very happy over the prospect of becoming Christians. We sincerely hope we shall have similar success with all our children.

Little did we guess, this morning, what a joyous surprise was in store for us. A Sister, studying on the porch, heard the children call out *Chan Sin Shaang*. We lost no time reaching the gate and saw our teacher coming up the "alley." Behind her was Sister M., back from a hard trip, and Aurea, our new postulant. Needless to say, they received a great welcome. The news of their return spread, and, before long, crowds of Christians and pagans, too, came to the convent to say *Tin che po you*. Fr. Taggart said Mass in our chapel and we had a large congregation. It was with deeply-grateful hearts that we assisted at the Holy Sacrifice.

A late breakfast over, our travelers "freshened up" after their sojourn on the never over-clean junk. Sister M. did not lose much time before visiting the mission compound and greeting each of our charges. She found several new faces at St. Anne's Home.

Our new postulant Aurea has made quite an impression on the people by her ability to speak Chinese like one of themselves. She is a great help in the dispensary, particularly in finding out symptoms. We are indeed happy to have a postulant in the family.

In his mission conference today, Fr. Taggart told us of his recent visit to Shin Hing. After hearing what the people there suffered and the ordeal the Sisters went through, our own bandit experience seems as nothing.

Our afternoon was spent sending out an appeal. We are petitioning the Provider of the Holy Family to obtain for us a generous response.

Foundation Day. Meditation and Mass in our own chapel.

At three in the afternoon, the church bell summoned us to a baptismal ceremony. Among those to be baptized

were two of our old ladies and three schoolgirls. All the girls from Our Lady of Lourdes School were present, and, after the ceremony, they sang "The Bell of the Angelus," in Chinese. They sang sweetly, and the childish voices of these little ones—only a few of whom are Christians—must have been very pleasing to Blessed Mother, who, in their language, is *Sing Mo Ma-li-a*. The newly-baptized children were served their evening meal at the convent. A small table was set on the porch and there was a tiny crucifix, a miraculous medal, and a holy card for each child. The medals soon replaced the pagan trinkets on their silver chains. Many of our schoolgirls returned for Benediction in our chapel and also attended Benediction in the church.

Since our Sister M.'s return, we have asked so many questions and Sister has had so much to tell us that we have heard hardly a word about her eventful trip to Hongkong. Tonight we begged her to tell us the whole story and not a word was lost as Sister related her experiences traveling by sailboat, chair, and steamer, as well as those of her sojourn in a Chinese village.

We are having our first typhoon of the season. It started during the night and was preceded by several cannon reports which sounded close by. We

feared that the shooting was at the city wall; so we were wide awake when the high gale commenced to blow—this morning we heard that the bandits did attempt to enter a near-by village. The storm uprooted three of our trees and also damaged several windows and doors in the convent. The rain did not begin until the middle of the morning and then we had conclusive proof that the masons did not repair our roof well.

We fear that the walls of the mission buildings will soon burst, for every room is now more than well filled.

Two Sisters took advantage of a let-up in the rain and visited the pagan orphanages; but there were no babies to be baptized. The Sisters were tempted to envy the barefoot Chinese.

The convent is very gay, today, decked with American flags of various sizes. We intended flying our large flag, but feared to put this out lest the Chinese would get it into their heads that another war was expected and would come flocking into the convent for protection. So we contented ourselves by decorating the interior of the convent and placing two flags of modest size at the entrance. When school was dismissed in the afternoon we treated the children to some fireworks, not the skyrocket so popular at home, but the local brand of loud



IN GRANDMOTHERS' BACK YARD.  
Sister M. Francis

Sister M. Magdalen

FOR ALL CONCERNED, YOU CAN DO NO BETTER

firecrackers which are used here on all occasions.

Our thoughts were of our home land and we could not resist singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

This afternoon was held the Commencement Exercises at our own little school. The room is so tiny that the desks had to be moved outdoors to make place for the guests. We decorated a bit with paper bunting and Chinese lanterns. The exercises were presided over by His Lordship, Bishop Gauthier, and Fr. Ford; parents looked in through windows and doors.

The first number was the singing of the "Ave" of Lourdes. Then two little ones came forward and one read a speech of welcome. His Lordship thanked her and engaged in a chat.

Sister F. put the children through a little English drill. Then the Bishop distributed the prizes and afterwards addressed the children. Our pastor spoke a few words urging the children to continue in their attendance at daily Mass in our chapel during vacation.

Summer school will include a class in catechism each day, followed by singing and embroidery lessons.

Sister Gertrude's Renewal of Vows took place, today, immediately before Mass. After the "Veni Creator" had been sung, Father held the Sacred Host while Sister pronounced her vows. A Missa Cantata followed. At the Offertory, we sang "O Lumen." Mass was just over when a scurrying was heard outside as the schoolboys poured into the yard; and then the usual feast day celebration took place. Bang, bang, bang went the fireworks. The boys had a most generous supply, and a few cannon which seemed to shake even the convent.

Sister M. wished to give our orphans an outing today and planned a sampan trip; but as the water is particularly swift now and the wharf still flooded, that idea had to be abandoned. At the breakfast table, we made plans for the day: a visit to the Chinese virgins at ten; a romp with the children at two; a walk to the hills at four—the latter a much-longed-for excursion. Since our arrival here, we have glanced longingly at these hills, but

because the soldiers inhabited them they looked especially forbidding.

With the two teachers and A Yi from the orphanage, we started off to call on the pagan "Sisters." The place we had in mind was but a few minutes' walk from the convent. On being admitted, we were surprised to find children about, but were informed that the women, because of their fear of the soldiers, had returned to their respective homes. We learned that these women were not all virgins. They simply lived together and fasted, and some were married. A Yi assured us, however, that there were several more of these homes in Yeungkong. Off we started again, to a house known as *Om Tong* where the women are virgins and have shaved heads. Before we reached the place, we had a large crowd of men and boys following us. Arrived at the house, the crowd went in with us. At the entrance was a golden Buddha, and inside the house we saw the images of many gods. We met three of the virgins who, because of their shaved heads, look like men. They were very gracious, invited us to drink tea, and showed us about. We asked them to return our call, and this they promised to do.

"**M**ARIGOLD, salvia, hibiscus, chrysanthemums, the Christmas flower—" Where? In South China where the Maryknoll Sisters are decking their convent and preparing a crib for the Christ Child, just as Sisters all the wide world over are doing and will do to the end of God's good time. So it was when the Sisters at Hongkong, last year, sent their infant to the newly-established Sisters at Yeungkong; so it is this year when a third happy group is added to their number. But, surely, this year will be the happiest for many years to come, for with these joyous missionaries is their beloved Mother Mary Joseph.

We give our readers an echo of Christmas at a Maryknoll convent in Chinaland:

There were enough rings at the door bell to tell that this day was different from others even if one did not feel

a deep down difference. Chrysanthemums seem to be the Christmas flower here—not the beautiful, long-leaved poinsettias, which are called "the red leaves" and which flaunt their beauty along a Hongkong ravine—and we had an abundance, white ones and yellow ones, red ones and shaded ones. A few red berries came in, too, and they brought a far-off memory of holly, but a closer memory of mountain ash. Then, there was a Christmas tree—a long, soft-needled pine—that spread a Christmassy odor all through our little convent.

There was the usual pre-Christmas preparation. Our friends took charge of the tree and we decorated the chapel and reception room. The Christmas silence came down easily and early on our little house because Christmas in China brings a sweet grace all its own and there is no desire to fritter it away. Up in the chapel was a secret. We had given our Infant away to our "poorer" Yeungkong Sisters.

Christmas Day. The combination of Christmas and China—the purpose of the coming of the Christ Child and our vocation—gave the setting for our day. It was for some the second, and for others, the first "Holy Night" in the mission field; but to each heart it brought joy—a joy which is part of the hundred fold promised, and which we know comes even in this world. Of course, our minds and hearts turned to the homeland—to Maryknoll, where tall pines bent beneath blue, starry skies, and to our home folks; and we spoke of all to the Babe of Bethlehem who came to our little altar in the midnight hour.

The Canossian nuns from St. Mary's were our guests, and they had lunch with us after Mass. We then saw "Santa's" work in the refectory—a tree ablaze with lights, and oriental with its Chinesey toys and decorations. There was a little Chinese basket of Chinese toys for each one. Chinese and Japanese lanterns softened the whole effect. The Advent mail, which had accumulated, was given out; and the boxes from the home-land told of many kind hearts which had, as early as last November, thought of us and sent welcome remembrances.

THAN GIVE A SUBSCRIPTION TO YOUR FRIEND.

## "Jesu, Dulcis Memoria"

By a Maryknoll Sister.

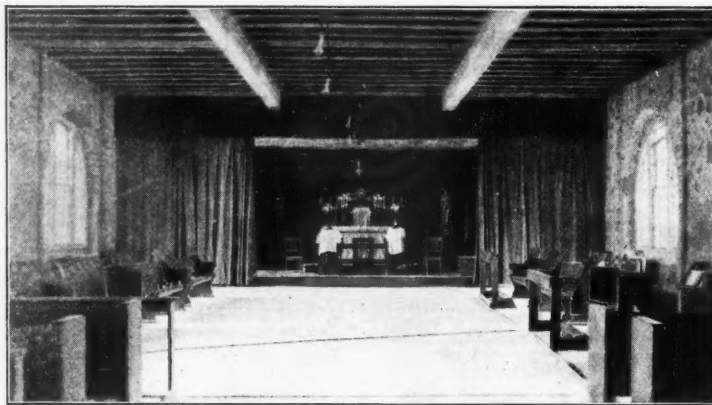
AT the window of a big house opposite the Baltimore Cathedral stood a very small boy looking earnestly into the wintry dusk. Bye and bye a young woman with the same fair hair and blue eyes as the small boy, came and stood beside him. "Well, Johnny boy," she said, "what can you see?"

"I am looking at the Cathedral, mother," he answered without hesitation; "I am thinking of the time when I shall be old enough to go to Midnight Mass and see all the people so happy because the little Christ is born."

Before his mother could answer, the postman came up to the door and John ran to get the mail. There were several very Christmassy looking packages and a whole bundle of letters. John's mother laid them all aside when she saw a letter with Chinese stamps. After she had read a few lines, she put the letter down and John saw that her face had grown white. But she was not crying; her eyes shone and her lips moved slightly. John knew that she was praying.

A few moments later, she became aware of the little boy's solemn gaze and she smiled at him. "I have been saying the 'Magnificat,' Johnny," she said, "Your Uncle Jean is with God. This letter is from Father Gonnet who left the Paris Seminary, for China, with my brother's band. Fr. Gonnet writes that Jean was carried away by the cholera while he was bringing Our Lord to the sick. He says that he has sent my brother's breviary. Look and see if it is among those parcels. And you may go to Midnight Mass tonight, even if you are such a small boy. You must thank Our Lord that he has taken Uncle Jean to be with Him so soon, and you must pray that as you are named after him, so you may inherit his great love for Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar."

In the Cathedral, that night, John saw the blaze of lights, the decorations, and the scarlet-clad figure of the beloved Cardinal Gibbons, as if in a dream, for his thoughts were busy with his uncle's breviary, clasped tightly in his little hands. His mother



THE UNFINISHED SEMINARY CHAPEL.

*John looked around at the stone walls, bare of plaster, and at the ceiling, where all the rafters showed, and he was glad that he was not in a richly-finished church.*

had explained to him that it had been printed in China, at a place called Nazareth. Its leaves had a very foreign smell and there were some queer-looking holy cards in it, on which was even queerer writing. John was feeling for the first time the romance of far-away countries.

Yet this was not the only fascination of Uncle Jean's breviary. On the flyleaf were written in the dead missionary's own hand the words, "Jesu, dulcis memoria." His mother had told him that this was the first line of a hymn written long ago by one who understood Christ's love for us, a certain Bernard of Clairvaux. She had said the first stanza of the hymn to him in English:

*Jesu! the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast,  
But sweeter far Thy face to see  
And in Thy presence rest.*

The attraction of these words was even vaguer in the small boy's mind than his ideas of China, but he knew that they meant something supremely wonderful to his mother.

So it came about that, as the Cardinal raised the Host, a resolution took root in John's heart which was never to leave it. He was named after his uncle. His uncle had desired above all things to bring the Sacred Host to the Chinese. But his uncle was dead. As soon as he was big enough, he must

go and take his uncle's place. It was all very simple and evidently his duty. He glanced up at his mother's face as she looked at the Host and he knew that she would be glad.

\* \* \*

John grew up without the struggles and temptations a good many boys go through. His aim was always before him and he bent all his energies on making ready. He learned the Mandarin language while he was at college and read more about China than he ever had about his own country. When he was graduated from Yale with a brilliant record, he filed his application at the Foreign Mission Seminary of America, at Maryknoll, New York.

"John puzzles me," said his father. "He is so business like about the whole thing, just as if he were qualifying to be an architect, or anything at all. Now your brother Jean and other friends of the old days in France were different. They made you feel that they had a personal love for Christ."

But John's mother only smiled. "Our son has faithfully corresponded to what Our Lord has given him so far," she said, "and in His own good time, Christ will meet him in the way."

\* \* \*

This meeting between John Rambo and his Savior took place on the first Christmas he spent at Maryknoll. His

MORE THAN HALF A MILLION READERS



mother undoubtedly knew of it in heaven; she died just after he entered the Seminary. It was while the Superior was saying Midnight Mass in the unfinished Seminary chapel. John looked around at the stone walls, bare of plaster, and at the ceiling, where all the rafters showed, and he was glad that he was not in a richly-finished church. This was nearer to the poverty of Bethlehem. He wished that his mother were there to enjoy this holy night with him.

Then, suddenly, at the Elevation, he knew that she was there in the communion of souls he had always believed but never before understood. He heard distinctly, in her own dear voice, the words, "Jesu, dulcis memoria." The true inwardness of those words rushed in upon his soul for the first time—Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament sustaining our souls with His own Substance, changing us, if we will but let Him, into Himself. His vocation appeared no longer as a duty, but as the most splendid of privileges. Like his uncle, he was to bring the Host, the most tender of all the loving mercies of God, to those who sit in outer darkness. Christ had indeed come to meet him in the way.

\* \* \*

The years previous to his Ordination were the happiest of John's whole life, if we except the last hour before his death. Nothing was hard, nothing unpleasant. It was all a loving preparation for the time when he would bring the Beloved to heal souls sick with sin. The splendor of the vision he always carried with him cast its light on others. He was the means of saving several vocations. Long before his Ordination, the Superior had singled him out as a leader of men.

When the names of the departing missionaries were announced, just after Ordinations, John's was not among them. "I need you at home, my boy," said the Superior. "In a Society as new as ours there are few who are fitted to teach in the home Seminary. There is no service you could render the Society more important than the training of its apostles. You are young and we will be able to release you after a few years."

For some days John simply could not grasp what had befallen him. He was so sure of the Master's call to

the missions. Then he went to the chapel and had it out. He understood that the years of sweet consolation were past. He had never really suffered anything for Christ until now. Like the other John, he must stand at the foot of the cross and drink of the chalice with the Master.

\* \* \*

During forty long years he tasted of the bitter cup. The Superior died before it was possible to release Father Rambo for the missions; the new Superior never dreamed of releasing the Director of the Seminary, who had such a remarkable influence over the students. Generations of young departing missionaries kept in veneration the memory of their Director. Was it not he who had brought them face to face with Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament and revealed to them what their vocation really meant? "I wish," said one of them, "that we might live to see him canonized as Father John of the Blessed Sacrament."

Father Rambo himself was totally unaware of all this veneration. He thought himself unworthy of his uncle's heritage. The pain of his passionate longing for the missions became sharper as the years went by and there came a time when he could no longer bear to read those passages in his former student's letters which told of the joys of the ministry on the missions. But he never spoke of what he endured.

\* \* \*

At length, during the month of All Souls, he fell ill. He grew steadily worse with the passing weeks, and his agony began on Christmas eve. The Superior, the members of the faculty, and as many of the students as could crowd into the room, surrounded the bedside. Earlier in the day, the dying priest had asked for an old breviary, and he now held it fast, though he was delirious. They saw him press it to his face and smile happily.

"The smell of China," he murmured. He began to talk eagerly. He was in China and there was an epidemic among his Christians. He must reach them quickly, quickly, for Our Lord wanted to come to them and lead them with His own hand through the valley of the shadow. The Superior had an inkling of what Father Rambo had suffered for Christ. "God grant that

he may die under this illusion," he prayed.

But it was not to be. One hour before midnight, Father John became perfectly conscious. The window of his room was open, for he had been gasping for breath. It was bright moonlight outside and he saw distinctly the Hudson gleaming beyond snow-covered fields. Then his dim eyes rested on the familiar room and the familiar faces. It was all a dream. He had never carried Our Lord to sick souls on the missions. His eyelids closed, and those near him saw two great tears steal down his cheeks.

The Superior made haste to bring him the Viaticum with his own hands, while the others prayed that he might remain conscious until he had received the Blessed Sacrament.

\* \* \*

When the dying priest looked on the Host, his face changed. All sadness slipped from it like a garment; it became the face of a young man. In the moon-lit heavens above Our Lord, Who was so graciously coming to meet him in the way, Father John beheld a great company of men, women and children, following the Master. Most of this multitude were of the yellow race, but there were some who seemed to be leaders, and these were white. When Father John looked at them more closely, he recognized many of his own students who had died on the missions. He would have looked at them longer, but the Master began to speak and he had no eyes but for Him. "My son," said the voice containing all love and all sweetness, "these are my sheep and my lambs whom you have fed. You have carried Me to them, to heal their souls for all eternity."

When Our Lord took him in His arms, Father John spoke for the last time. "Jesu, dulcis memoria," he said. Then, like that other John, he "leaned his head on His breast."

The others had not seen the vision, but, beholding Father John's face and hearing his words, they knew that, having drunk the chalice to its very dregs, he had found there Sweetness Ineffable.

---

More than one vocation to the priesthood has been discovered through the reading of this biography, A MODERN MARTYR.

WATCH CLOSELY THE "SPRIGHTLY" FIELD AFAR.

## Things Medical.

IN the September FIELD AFAR, a hope was expressed by one of our missionaries that by next year, Maryknoll might have "at least one dispensary with about ten beds."

"Small to begin with," writes an interested Californian who asks: "What would be the cost of a real hospital?" And the correspondent adds:

"If a fund were started for such an enterprise, I would subscribe at once \$1,000, with promise of more to follow. It seems to me it would do a world of good, not only physically, but spiritually."

This is actually the promise not only of a corner stone but of a large section. Who, then, will start the fund for

**THE FIRST MARYKNOLL-IN-CHINA HOSPITAL?**

### A MISSION INSTITUTE.

In December, 1922, nineteen Sisters from various missionary orders completed with distinction the first year's course in nursing at the newly-established Missionary Medical Institute at Wurzburg. They received the state certificate giving them the right to practice their nursing profession throughout Germany.

A second year's course, open to missionary sisterhoods, was begun in February of this year, and special courses preparing for surgical case nursing, dentistry, and pharmacy were offered.

An eight weeks' course open to missionary Brothers was given during March and April, and a similar one lasting six weeks was given to missionary priests during June and July. All these courses were conducted at the Julius Hospital, Wurzburg.

Owing to the inability of the Rev. Dr. C. Becker, S. D. S., to continue the direction of the Wurzburg Medical Institute—he had consented only to inaugurate the Institute's work—a request was laid before Archabbot Norbert, O. S. B., of St. Ottilien's

## A Satisfactory Christmas Gift

### The Field Afar

*or*

### The Maryknoll Junior

An attractive card bearing your name, will, if you desire it, be sent so as to reach the recipient shortly before the Feast of the Nativity.

Subscription:

*The Field Afar (eleven issues yearly).....\$1.00*

*The Maryknoll Junior (ten issues yearly)..... .50*

Address: **THE FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.**

Abbey, by the assembled Superiors of missionary orders at Cologne, in November, 1922, that he appoint a suitable successor to the able director of the Institute. The request was granted and the Rev. Severin Hofbauer, for twenty-five years a missionary in German East Africa and recently pro-vicar in Daresalam, was selected. The medical direction of the Institute remains in the able and untiring hands of Dr. Alfons Forster, Instructor at the University of Wurzburg and chief of staff at the Julius Hospital. (*Die Katholischen Missionen.*)

Dr. Evelyn Connelly, M. A., is now assisting Mother Kevin and her Sisters in the hospital and dispensary work carried on among the natives of Nsambya, Uganda, British East Africa.

At a Catholic orphanage in Hongkong, there is a young woman (Chinese) who was brought to the Sisters as an armless infant. This young woman remains by preference with her benefactors, and is decidedly useful, making use of her feet to wash windows, comb little children's hair, and *embroider*.

*Is there a hospital in the United States that will mother a small Maryknoll dispensary in China?*

### THANK YOU.

I wish to have THE FIELD AFAR always with me.—*Massachusetts.*

I think THE FIELD AFAR is improving every way.—*New York.*

I look for THE FIELD AFAR every month, and I would not be without it.—*Illinois.*

THE FIELD AFAR is not losing any of its charm. Keep at us and we shall open by degrees.—*Rev Friend, California.*

It is a pleasure to say that THE FIELD AFAR continues to sustain its reputation for interest and excellence.—*Toronto, Ont.*

Your July-August number of THE FIELD AFAR was a beauty; in fact, the same can be said of every issue.—*Michigan.*

I read THE FIELD AFAR from cover to cover and really count the days from one coming of the magazine to another.—*Massachusetts.*

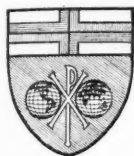
Your magazine makes good reading for me, and I hope that you may keep my name on your list as long as I live.—*Rev. Friend, New Brunswick, Can.*

If I bother you too often, you can blame THE FIELD AFAR. I find it so interesting that I feel I must do a little once in a while to help along your noble work.—*Massachusetts.*

For enclosed \$5, please send us THE FIELD AFAR for six years.

We have just bought a new home and should like to have it blessed every month by having THE FIELD AFAR for a visitor.—*New Jersey.*

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS PAPER ARE RELIABLE.



## News from Circles with Interest in Maryknoll.

A Maryknoll Mission Circle is a group of persons, young or old, who aim to cultivate in themselves and others a knowledge of Catholic foreign missions, to pray for the mission cause, and to help provide for the special needs of Maryknoll, at home and in the mission field. Circles are urged to secure the approval of their pastors and are requested to send their offerings through the diocesan mission office where such exists.

*Address all communications to:  
The Circle Director, Maryknoll, N. Y.*

*May the Little King bless you,  
guide you, and love you always!*

Court Ave Maria C. D. A., of N. Y. C., visited Maryknoll and left \$30 for its ROOM. The members were generous, too, in outfitting a missionary.

St. Helena's Circle, N. Y. C., remembered its missionary with a gift of \$75, the final payment on \$300, a sum which they pledged annually for his support.

One of the largest gifts that has reached Maryknoll these past months, was that of \$1,000 from the Friendly Helpers of New York City. Through this great generosity of the members, the Seminary will have the Stations of the Cross in the Maryknoll woods, and the Convent will have a much-needed organ.

The St. Anthony Circle, Los Angeles, Calif., was generous in its gift of \$185 to the Maryknoll Mission in that city. This sum was raised by a Social at which the members and their friends became better acquainted with the work our Sisters are doing among the Japanese children.

The Maryknoll Sisters in Los Angeles would be grateful for a subscription to the *St. Nicholas* magazine for the children. Ad-

dress: Maryknoll Sisters, 425 South Boyle Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

**Don't forget the Little Red Stocking**

### LETTERS OF INTEREST.

This check for \$30 is from St. Vincent de Paul Society. It may help you to continue in your good work.—*Deposit, N. Y.*

The enclosed check for \$25 is for the Maryknoll Sisters leaving for



**BROTHER JOHN HAS HIS HANDS  
FULL THESE DAYS.**

China. Court St. Francis, No. 44, sends greetings and a promise of prayers.—*Greenwich, Conn.*

We had our Roller Towel Shower, and it was a great success. Under separate cover, we are sending you fifty-eight towels, and some dresses that we made for the babies in China.—*Bernadette Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

As I wrote you some time ago, the ladies of this parish wish to educate and support a Chinese student for the priesthood. We are sending you \$100, the first year's payment. Let us keep in touch with "our boy."—*Rev. Friend, Urban, Ill.*

The St. Laurence O'Toole Circle, of Brewster, N. Y., held an elaborate luncheon, over one hundred guests being present. The spiritual director

### FOR LIFE— AND DON'T WORRY.

**A life subscriber to THE FIELD AFAR—**

**Always a member of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society—**

**A sharer in many spiritual advantages—**

**The offering required is as yet comparatively small—fifty dollars—and can be made in small amounts covering a period of two years.**

took this occasion to present to Maryknoll, in the name of the Circle, the generous gift of \$120.—*Brewster, N. Y.*

At a recent meeting of the Maryknoll Yeungkong Mission Circle, Corona, N. Y., which numbers about one hundred members, the Circle Director was presented with a check for \$500, the gift of the pastor for the passage of a missionary going to China. A collection of \$40 was taken up by the members.

Our Circle, St. Canice Maryknoll Circle, recently held a Euchre to obtain funds for the purpose of sending a box to Bro. John. When complete, this box contained medical supplies of all kinds. The members are now planning a Fair and Bazaar, that they may aid Maryknoll in her building fund. The Circle is new, but the members are willing workers.—*Pittsburgh, Pa.*

The following Circles were generous in their gifts and prayers for the work of Maryknoll:

The Bishop Dunn Circle, N. Y. C., \$63 for missionary's outfit; St. Gertrude's Circle, Lowell, Mass., altar cards; Mary Ann Circle, Lafayette, Ind., \$25 toward catechist support, and household linens; Penny Boys and Girls, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y., \$25 for Bro. John; Rutland State Sanatorium Nurses, Rutland, Mass., \$10.50 for Maryknoll Sisters; Maryknoll Yeungkong Circle, Corona, N. Y., \$40 for Maryknoll Sisters; The Mission Circle, Fall River, Mass., \$10 toward a Room in Seminary; St. Joseph's Circle, Fall River, Mass., \$6 Circle dues; Our Lady of the Maryknolls Circle, N. Y. C., \$50 for Student Aid, and household supplies; The Little Flower Missionary Circle, Irvington, N. Y., \$6 for Chinese baby; St. Catherine Circle, Irvington, N. Y., large supply of household linens; Immaculate Conception Circle, Philadelphia, Pa., \$77 Mite Box offerings; The Missionary Circle, Plymouth, Mass., \$30 stringless gift, Blessed Teresa Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$30 gift; Immaculate Conception Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y., 13,000 bandages rolled and sent to the missions, also baby dresses; Prospect Circle,

LET OUR ADVERTISERS KNOW THAT WE ARE WORTH WHILE.

## Should I Make a Will?

We are not answering the question, but wish simply to say that there are two ways of executing a will. One way is for you to execute it yourself. This can be done, as follows:

You give a sum of money, e.g., one thousand dollars, to the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Incorporated, which is legally empowered to receive it and to bind itself, in writing, to pay you (or another beneficiary) for life a reasonable rate of interest.

The other way is by a form of bequest, for which a lawyer's advice will be a wise provision.

In any event, if you wish to benefit Maryknoll, do not forget:

(a) Our legal title—Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Incorporated.

(b) You should have two witnesses to your signature.

Waltham, Mass., \$3 Circle dues, and several dozen roller towels; The Mission Circle, Hubbard Woods, Ill., \$30 gift; St. Rose of Lima Circle, N. Y. C., twelve surplices, and boxes of soap; American Missionary Maids, Rochester, N. Y., \$30 gift; Eliot School Circle, Boston, Mass., \$5 Circle dues; Holy Cross Mission Circle, Newark, N. J., \$100 stringless gift; Sewing Club of Ladies Auxiliary No. 171, Knights of St. John, Cleveland, Ohio, \$15 for Chinese babies; St. Frances de Chantal Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y., box of household supplies; The Mission Circle, Richmond Hill, N. Y., household linens; Court Liberty Circle, N. Y. C., \$20 gift; St. Aloysius Circle, N. Y. C., gifts for outgoing missionaries; Maria Mission Circle, Holyoke, Mass., altar linens; Holy Cross Circle, Newark, N. J., \$105 gift.

## New Circles

The Mission Circle, New Haven, Conn.; The Prospect Circle, Waltham, Mass.; The Mission Circle, Richmond Hill, N. Y.; The Maryknoll Circle, Kalamazoo, Mich.; The Catholic College Mission Circle, Coalgate, Okla.; The Little Flower of Jesus Sewing Circle, Irvington, N. Y.; The St. Francis Circle, Ossining, N. Y.; St. Gertrude's Circle, Lowell, Mass.

## REQUIESCANT.

Monsignor Merkes, vicar-general of Madras, India, died recently. His was a lovable, earnest, and priestly soul. We of Maryknoll knew him because for some weeks he stayed with us, a few years ago. We offer sympathy to our Mill Hill confrères, and ask prayers for his apostle's soul.

## Give what must be appreciated.

Another recent death on the mission field is that of Bishop Choulet, of Mukden, Manchuria. Forty-three years marked the span of this missionary's career, and it included memorable experiences during the Boxer movement in 1900, when his predecessor was cruelly massacred.

We have also learned of the death of Father Cullen of the Maynooth Mission to China, after only two years of zealous and energetic work in the mission of Han Yang, China.

The Bengalese missions have lost Father Francis Kehoe, a young American who for the last four years has labored in the Bengal jungle. Weakened by a tropical fever, Father Kehoe was forced to return to this country, but could not proceed any farther than Portland, Oregon, where he consummated the sacrifice made a few short years before.

## MEMORIAL BURSE.

In memory of Father Daniel J. Holland, C. S. S. R., a burse has been started for the education of a Chinese student for the priesthood in Maryknoll's Mission in China.

Father Holland was well known in the United States and Canada.

The Father Holland Memorial Burse will be under the patronage of Our Lady of Seven Dolors. Cards, in French or English, may be had from Maryknoll.

A subscription makes your gift last.

## BURSES A-BUILDING.

A Burse is a sum of money invested and drawing enough interest to provide board, lodging, and education for one aspirant apostle at the Maryknoll Seminary, or Maryknoll's Preparatory College, The Venard. Each student beneficiary is instructed to pray for his benefactor.

The usual burse is five thousand dollars. If the student's personal needs are included, the amount is six thousand.

Any burse or share in a burse may be donated in memory of the deceased.

## FOR OUR SEMINARY.

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Philadelphia Archdiocese Burse.....                            | \$4,807.09 |
| St. Francis of Assisi Burse.....                               | 4,761.50   |
| Bl. Madeleine Sophie Barat Burse                               |            |
| No. 2.....   | 4,573.18   |
| The Most Precious Blood Burse..                                | 4,140.11   |
| Kate McLaughlin Memorial Burse..                               | 4,050.00   |
| Holy Souls Burse (Reserved)....                                | 4,000.00   |
| All Souls Burse.....   | 3,998.41   |
| St. Patrick Burse.....   | 3,845.99   |
| Curé of Ars Burse.....   | 3,551.00   |
| St. Anthony Burse.....   | 3,419.06   |
| Trinity Wakanduit Burse.....                                   | 3,288.53   |
| St. Anne Burse.....  | 3,241.50   |
| Holy Eucharist Burse.....                                      | 2,975.50   |
| Bl. Louise de Marillac Burse.....                              | 2,610.06   |
| St. Philomena Burse.....                                       | 2,605.00   |
| Fr. Chaminade Memorial Burse..                                 | 2,438.80   |
| St. John's Seminary, Archdiocese of Boston                     |            |
| Burse.....   | 2,234.76   |
| Father Chapon Burse.....                                       | 2,173.50   |
| College of St. Elizabeth Burse..                               | 2,105.00   |
| Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Burse...                                | 2,071.89   |
| Marywood College Burse.....                                    | 2,032.10   |
| College of Mt. St. Vincent Burse..                             | 2,000.00   |
| Michael J. Egan Memorial Burse..                               | 2,000.00   |
| St. Michael No. 2 Burse.....                                   | 2,000.00   |
| Holy Child Jesus Burse.....                                    | 1,896.60   |
| Dunwoodie Seminary Burse.....                                  | 1,869.05   |
| St. Dominic Burse.....   | 1,733.07   |
| Pius X Burse.....  | 1,729.25   |
| Mother Seton Burse.....  | 1,712.25   |
| O. L. of the Sacred Heart Burse..                              | 1,543.98   |
| Duluth Diocese Burse.....                                      | 1,411.70   |
| Bernadette of Lourdes Burse.....                               | 1,357.75   |
| Sister Mary Pauline Memorial (St. Elizabeth Academy) Burse.... | 1,163.50   |
| Immaculate Conception, Patron of America, Burse.....           | 1,158.23   |
| Omnia per Mariam Burse.....                                    | 1,120.75   |
| St. Agnes Burse.....   | 973.76     |
| St. John Baptist Burse.....                                    | 943.11     |
| Susan Emery Memorial Burse.....                                | 688.63     |
| St. Rita Burse.....  | 688.15     |
| St. Lawrence Burse.....  | 646.25     |
| St. Michael Burse.....   | 641.50     |
| St. Francis Xavier Burse.....                                  | 613.28     |
| Our Lady of Lourdes Burse.....                                 | 504.23     |
| St. Joan of Arc Burse.....                                     | 424.01     |
| St. Bridget Burse.....   | 340.00     |
| Holy Family Burse.....   | 339.00     |
| St. Louis Archdiocese Burse.....                               | 312.00     |
| Children of Mary Burse.....                                    | 284.05     |
| St. John B. de la Salle Burse.....                             | 253.86     |
| Maryknoll-in-Heaven Burse.....                                 | 228.50     |
| St. Boniface Burse.....  | 217.40     |
| The Holy Name Burse.....                                       | 190.00     |
| Our Lady of Victory Burse.....                                 | 183.00     |
| S. S. Peter and Paul Burse.....                                | 150.00     |
| Jesus Christ Crucified Burse.....                              | 138.50     |
| All Saints Burse.....  | 138.28     |
| St. Jude Burse.....  | 131.00     |
| Archbishop Ireland Burse.....                                  | 101.00     |
| Bishop Molloy Burse.....                                       | 100.00     |

## FOR OUR COLLEGE.

|                                   |          |
|-----------------------------------|----------|
| Little Flower Burse.....          | 4,327.45 |
| Sacred Heart of Jesus Burse       |          |
| (Reserved).....                   | 4,000.00 |
| Anonymous Diocese Burse.....      | 3,000.00 |
| Bl. Theophane Vénard Burse.....   | 1,601.80 |
| "C" Burse II.....                 | 1,500.00 |
| Holy Eucharist Burse (Reserved).. | 1,350.00 |
| Bl. Virgin Mary Sodality Burse..  | 1,000.00 |
| St. Aloysius Burse.....           | 647.50   |
| St. Michael Burse.....            | 632.32   |
| Immaculate Conception Burse.....  | 106.00   |
| St. Margaret Mary Burse.....      | 103.00   |

†On hand, but not available, as at present interest goes to the donor

CAN YOU GET BETTER VALUE FOR A SOLITARY DOLLAR



## Thanks to the Christ Child.



We join with the children and grown-ups of all nations in offering to the newborn Babe our song of praise and thanksgiving, this blessed Christmastide.

WE acknowledge with thanks gifts of money and in kind, old jewelry, and subscriptions to THE FIELD AFAR and to The Maryknoll Junior which came, last month, from:

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, North Carolina, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Canada, China, Nova Scotia, and Palestine.

## A Christmas Black Hand

'Twas the night before Christmas  
I picked up a book;  
Not a creature was stirring—  
Not even the cook.

As I turned o'er the pages  
I chuckled with glee,  
Till I saw on the last page  
A "Black hand" face me.

At the first sight, the threat  
Seemed to give me a jar,  
But the words were "Renew now!"  
Signed, FIELD AFAR.

"Oh, I'll do it tomorrow,"  
I said to myself,  
And I put the young beggar  
Back up on the shelf.

As I got into bed  
I was sure I could hear  
Lips that whispered some words  
Which were not very clear.

All night long I just tumbled  
And tossed in my bed  
While a black hand pummeled me  
And hurled at my head:

"All the others renewed  
And are sleeping all right.  
Merry Christmas to them,  
But to you, sir—good night!"

## GATHER up the fragments that remain, lest they be lost.

Few young men or women recall these words of Christ in our day of mad rush. The seed fell on good ground in one place, however, and recently we were given somewhat of a start when a check for \$198.28 came in—the proceeds of a Mite Box. It is impossible to know what sacrifices this saving necessitated, but, no doubt, they were many, and hence the gift is doubly precious.

By the way, do you want a Mite Box?

Many friends were thoughtful of our missionaries for whom gifts amounting to sixteen hundred dollars were received.

From one came a substantial check, "for an organ for the Sisters' chapel, Hongkong." Lest there be no chapel for the organ, Emmitsburg, Md., sent \$1,000 to erect a "house of God" in the Maryknoll Mission.

Several donations for the relief of the Japanese earthquake victims have also been received.

There is no litigation with an annuity. The process is simple: You leave us your money, and we take it. But between those times you draw interest on your gift. Two remote friends put their heads together, and our annuities are increased by more than \$3,000.

There were no "stringless gifts" of three or more figures, but those that came were very welcome and showed thoughtfulness on the part of the senders. Our "stringless needs" are many.

Our Legal title is "Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Incorporated." We believe some do make a note of this, as we have recently been mentioned in the wills of Elizabeth Colloton, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mary Elizabeth Holland, Boston, Mass., and have been notified of bequests from the estates of Mrs. Julia Corr, Dorchester, Mass., and Ellen Twohey, Massena, N. Y.

## The Completed Diocesan Burses are:

|                                       |         |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| St. Paul Archdiocese Burse.....       | \$6,000 |
| Providence Diocese Burse.....         | 5,000   |
| Fall River Diocese Burse.....         | 5,000   |
| Cleveland Diocese Burse (4) each..... | 15,000  |
| Pittsburgh Diocese Burse.....         | 5,000   |
| Columbus Diocese Burse.....           | 5,000   |

## NATIVE CLERGY BURSSES.

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament Burse..... | 1,000.00 |
| Our Lady of Lourdes Burse.....                    | 601.00   |
| Maryknoll Academia Burse.....                     | 300.60   |

## NATIVE CATECHIST FUNDS.

|                              |          |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Yueghkong Fund, II.....      | 1,826.65 |
| Abp. Williams Fund, VI.....  | 1,000.00 |
| Fr. Price Memorial Fund..... | 646.60   |
| Bl. Julie Billiart Fund..... | 360.00   |
| Holy Spirit Fund.....        | 100.00   |

## NEW PERPETUAL MEMBERS

**Living:**—Rev. Friends, 3; B. L. W.; M. K. F.; D. F.; E. E. C.; B. McD.; E. F. M. M.; A. McE.; M. M.; I. P.; M. B. H.; L. P. L. and family; R. McN.; C. N. L.; M. W.; E. T. F.; T. C.; Mrs. A. K.; M. A. O'D.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Mattern; J. A. B. and family; Mr. J. W.; H. J. M.; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. McC.; M. S. S.; J. M. K.; J. A.; C. L.; M. K.; P. F.; J. C. T.; Mrs. A. C. K.; Mrs. L. L. H.; L. E. K.; C. DeF.; Mr. and Mrs. J. P.; Mrs. L. J. N.; Mrs. C. H.; C. H.; P. C. L.; H. A. M.; M. B.; Mrs. M. R.; J. T.; C. G.; C. W. N.; Mr. and Mrs. P. E.; J. M.; M. A. S.; A. C. N.; Mrs. M. A. L.; E. C. K.; J. P. A.; A. H.

**Deceased:**—C. J. Plothow; Carrie Conley; Alice Mulhern; Agnes Leary; James K. McGuire; Mary Dwyer; Catherine C. Fitzpatrick; Johanna Condon; Mary J. M. Gorman; Mary C. English; Michael and Bridget Nolan; Catherine Kennedy; Maurice W. Shean; Max and Sarah Weisenhutter; Jeremiah Moynahan; Mary-Fagan; John F. McDewitt; Mr. and Mrs. James Morris; Joseph and Susanna Regli; John Sommerhaler; Cornelius Minihan.

## Books Received

**DEVOTION TO THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.** By Rev. M. F. Walz, C.P.P.S., Rome City, Indiana.

**THE HEAVENLY ROAD.** By Rosalie Levy, 14 East 29th Street, New York, N. Y. \$0.25.

**FATHER BILLY.** By Rev. John E. Graham, H. L. Kilner and Company, Philadelphia. \$1.50.

**CURES.** By James J. Walsh, M.D. D. Appleton and Company, New York. \$2.

\*On hand, but not available, as at present interest goes to the donor.

THAN A YEAR-FULL OF FIELD AFARS COMING TO YOUR HOME?

# DO YOU EVER TRAVEL?

Many of our readers do and they kindly filled in this blank which appeared in the October issue. Did you respond?

If you travel in the summer time, or in the winter, here in our own States, South America, Canada, Europe, Asia, Africa, no matter where, will you fill out the questionnaire below, and help us to convince the railroad and steamship lines, as well as conductors of tours, that our readers travel, and hence that it would pay to advertise tours, steamship lines, and railroads in **THE FIELD AFAR**? We need many more replies to convince them.

(Fill in, tear off and return to us)

|  |                                    |
|--|------------------------------------|
| NAME .....                                     | STREET ADDRESS .....               |
| CITY .....                                     | STATE .....                        |
| Did you travel last summer? .....              | Where .....                        |
| How many in party? .....                       | Did you travel with a tour? .....  |
| Did you use trains or boats? .....             | Did you use trunks? .....          |
| Do you plan a trip this winter? .....          | Where? .....                       |
| Do you plan a trip next summer? .....          | Where? .....                       |
| Will you use trains or boats? .....            | Will you travel with a tour? ..... |
| Would you like to receive free booklets? ..... |                                    |

Fill this out now and mail to

**Adv. Dept., THE FIELD AFAR OFFICE, Maryknoll, N. Y.**

## Fathers and Mothers!

To father (or mother) a *missioner* is to provide for the personal needs of a Maryknoller. Two hundred dollars, or, at most, three hundred would be a satisfying offering. This might well be the privilege of an individual, or of a Circle, or of a society.

To Mother a *mission* would mean to take over the running expense. The sum needed would vary with the size of the mission, but five hundred dollars would be a very acceptable gift from any parish, sodality, or fraternal society.

## Pray for these souls:

Rev. James P. Smith, Rev. John Talbot Smith, Rev. Andrew Haberstroh, Rev. Charles Ullrich, Sr. M. Clara, Sr. Maria, Sr. M. Rose, Sr. M. Valeria, Sr. Mary Hildegard, Sr. M. Josita, Sr. M. Leonore, Rebecca Egan, Catherine Ryan, Mrs. John Britton, Rose V. McDonald, Elizabeth Grasmann, John Shea, Mary Purtell, Julia McCarthy, William Walsh.

If you would spend the amount, and your relative or friend would appreciate its advantages, spiritual and otherwise, why not think of the Perpetual Associate gift—The Field Afar for life, with many spiritual aids to continue as long as Maryknoll shall exist?

The mention of war is happily out of date, but the welcome awaiting war securities or liberty loans is still a pleasant anticipation. They help us to grow.

William. P. O'Connor Charles W. O'Connor  
**W. P. O'CONNOR & SON**  
 Established 1864  
**Insurance** Fire, Automobile, Liability,  
 Compensation, Disability, Burglary.  
 Our long experience of over 50 years is a guarantee of service. We offer special forms of policies at a minimum cost with maximum protection. All claims adjusted and settled through this office.  
 43 Cedar Street, New York City  
 Telephone: John 2344

**Why Not a Book?**  
**OUR PALACE WONDERFUL**  
 Sixth Edition \$1.25.  
**THE PALACE BEAUTIFUL**  
 Second Edition \$1.25.  
 Both, Postpaid, for \$2.50.  
 From Booksellers or from  
 REV. F. A. HOUCK, Toledo, O.

**Lincoln Engraving Co.**  
 19 High St., Boston, Mass.  
**Designers. Illustrators.**  
**First-Class Work. Prompt Service.**

### WASHPROOF NAME TAPES

Names, numbers, initials, etc., in various attractive styles of lettering on very finely-woven, white-linen tape. For marking clothing and household linens. Will not fade or wash out. Especially useful in schools, camps, hospitals, convents and other institutions.

100 tapes, with names or other wording, 75c

100 tapes, with initials or numbers... 50c

Discount for quantity, and special discount to institutions.

Samples Free

**STERLING NAME TAPE CO.,**  
14 Washington St., Winsted, Conn.



### General Purpose Chair

For School and Church

**Strong—Practical**

The chair that Maryknollers like best.

**SINCLAIR-ALLEN MFG. CO.,** Mottville, N. Y.

**Statues—Literature—Medals**  
of the BLESSED THERESE of the CHILD JESUS  
on sale at

442 Cilley Road, Manchester, N. H.

by Charles Farley,

sole agent in U. S. A.

Authorized by Carmel of Lisieux, France.  
*Circular mailed on request.*

### LEIGH LUNDY

101 Park Avenue  
New York City, N. Y.

**Blackboard and Roofing Slate**  
*a Specialty*

### MITE BOXES

For Missionary and Special Offerings.  
Catalog and Samples on request.

**EDWARDS FOLDING BOX COMPANY**

Makers of Folding Boxes of All Kinds  
27 No. 6th St. Phila., Pa.

### Joseph M. Boyle

*Custom Tailoring*

**Browning, King & Co.**

16 Cooper Square, New York City, N. Y.

### Taxi to Maryknoll

At Ossining Station ask for  
**GARLAND**

Reasonable and prompt. All trains met.  
Garage opposite station.

Telephone: Ossining 594 & 882

# CUNARD and ANCHOR Lines

*The Fastest Passenger Service De Luxe in the World*

AQUITANIA — MAURETANIA — BERENGARIA

From New York every Tuesday to Cherbourg and Southampton

To COBH (QUEENSTOWN) and LIVERPOOL; to  
LONDONDERRY and Glasgow — by beautiful, roomy,  
homey, oil-burning new FRANCONIA, SAMARIA, LACONIA,  
SCYTHIA, TYRRHENIA, CALIFORNIA, TUSCANIA,  
CAMERONIA, in conjunction with the renowned and popular  
CARONIA and CARMANIA.

*The necessary vestments, sacramentals and altars for the celebration  
of Mass are carried on all Cunard and Anchor Liners.*

**CUNARD  
and ANCHOR Lines**

25 Broadway, New York

or Branches and Agencies

If you are thinking of a trip to Europe, or Asia, or across this  
country to the Pacific Coast, keep in mind our advertisers, or  
write to the Field Afar Travel Bureau, Maryknoll, New York.

# BONDS

THERE is genuine satisfaction  
in knowing your savings are  
invested in securities of sound value.

## Lee, Higginson & Co.

*Established 1848*

44, State Street, Boston, 8

New York

Chicago

**Higginson & Co.**

80 Lombard Street, London, E. C., 3

AMONG YOUR GIFT-THOUGHTS, KEEP MARYKNOLL NEEDS.

# Maryknoll Mission Letters (China—Volume I)

*Extracts from the letters and diaries of  
the pioneer Maryknoll missionaries to China*

Do you want interesting information on Chinese life ?

Do you want new light on the Chinese character and the Chinese point of view ?

Do you want to know what kind of Christians the Chinese make, and whether they are worth converting to Christianity ?

Then read this new Maryknoll book.

The volume is as attractive as it is interesting. It is a companion to *Observations in the Orient*, and the price is made almost impossibly low in order to reach as wide a circle of readers as possible.

363 pages of text with index. 32 pages of illustrations. Blue cloth, stamped in gold. Price, \$3.00, postpaid.

THE FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING! HAVE YOU PLANNED YOUR GIFTS?

You cannot do better than study this page. Maryknoll gifts are always an exceptional value for the money, but at this season we offer inviting discounts.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| A. Thoughts From Modern Martyrs .....\$ .60  | K. Observations in the Orient ..... 2.50   |
| Extracts from the letters of three young martyrs of the past century, with their portraits and sketches of their lives | A description of Catholic missions in the Far East, chiefly China and Japan        |
| B. Field Afar Stories, Vol. I ..... .85  | L. The Field Afar (11 issues) ..... 1.00   |
| C. Field Afar Stories, Vol. II ..... .85   | Including membership in the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America            |
| D. Field Afar Stories, Vol. III ..... .85  | M. The Maryknoll Junior (10 issues) .... .50                                       |
| Independent collections of absorbing tales dealing with foreign missions and the foreign mission vocation              | A mission monthly for boys and girls   |
| E. For the Faith ..... 1.00  | N. Prayer Prints, 100 for ..... .25  |
| Just de Bretenieres, martyred in Korea   | O. Maryknoll Postcards, 12 for ..... .20   |
| F. The Martyr of Futuna ..... 1.00   | Attractive views of Maryknoll at home and in China                                 |
| Bl. Peter Chanel, martyred in Oceania  | P. Queen of Missions Postcard, 12 for .... .10                                     |
| G. An American Missionary ..... 1.00   | Mary, Queen of Missions, presenting her Divine Son to representatives of all races |
| Fr. Judge, S. J., in Alaska  | Q. Maryknoll Ring (10 karat gold) ..... 7.00                                       |
| H. A Modern Martyr ..... 1.00  | R. Maryknoll Pin .... .25, .50, .75, 1.00, 2.50                                    |
| Bl. Théophane Venard, martyred in Tongking   | Gold plate; red or blue enamel; silver; gold (14 k.)                               |
| I. Theophane Venard (in French) ..... 1.00   | S. Maryknoll Button ..... 1.00, 2.50   |
| J. Father Price of Maryknoll ..... 1.00  | Gold plate; 10 karat gold  |
| A brief sketch of his life, compiled from the letters of friends   |  |

### SPECIAL OFFERS

For the Christmas season. Note the substantial discounts.

- |              |  |        |
|--------------|--|--------|
| Offer No. 1. | A; B or C or D; E or F; G or H; M ..... (Value \$3.95) | \$3.00 |
| Offer No. 2. | A; B or C or D; E or F; G or H; K; M; O (Value \$6.65) | 5.00   |
| Offer No. 3. | A; E; F; G; H; J; K; L; O ..... (Value \$9.30)         | 7.00   |

Orders may be sent to your own or a friend's address.

For prompt delivery, place your order early.

THE FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.



卷之四